DEADPOOL®

DECLAN 2013

> *"Think of an extended* MAD Magazine *gag targeted squarely at comics lore, and you've got this comic in a nutshell. Quite the surprising — and satisfying — read."*
>
> — Newsarama.com

POSEHN
DUGGAN

MARVEL NOW!

KOBLISH
SHALVEY

THE GOOD, THE BAD AND THE UGLY

"The Merc with a Mouth is in good hands. They're somewhat twisted hands...but good hands nonetheless." — ComicVine.com

GERRY DUGGAN AND BRIAN POSEHN'S HILARIOUS, NONSTOP REINVENTION OF THE MERC WITH A MOUTH CONTINUES!

It begins with a lost Deadpool adventure from the groovy '70s as DP hits the streets with Power Man and Iron Fist! But when the threat the Trio-For-Hire faced resurfaces in the modern day, Deadpool must track down his old pals for a rematch! Then, when Deadpool's past in the Weapon X Program returns to haunt him, he recruits fellow Weapon Plus alums — and reluctant allies — Wolverine and Captain America! In the heart of the enemy's clutches, the three get sucked deeper into the mysteries they uncover — but when the heroes learn that Deadpool's past has been weaponized, can they unite to take this new threat down in time?

Collecting *Deadpool #13-19* — written by Gerry Duggan and Brian Posehn, and illustrated by Scott Koblish and Declan Shalvey.

PARENTAL ADVISORY

MARVEL

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— Newsarama.com

POSEHN
DUGGAN

MARVEL NOW!

KOBLISH
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THE GOOD, THE BAD AND THE UGLY

Talkin' jive
& takin' lives.

DEADPOOL

POSEHN • DUGGAN • KOBLISH • STAPLES

MARVEL NOW!

SHARE YOUR UNIVERSE

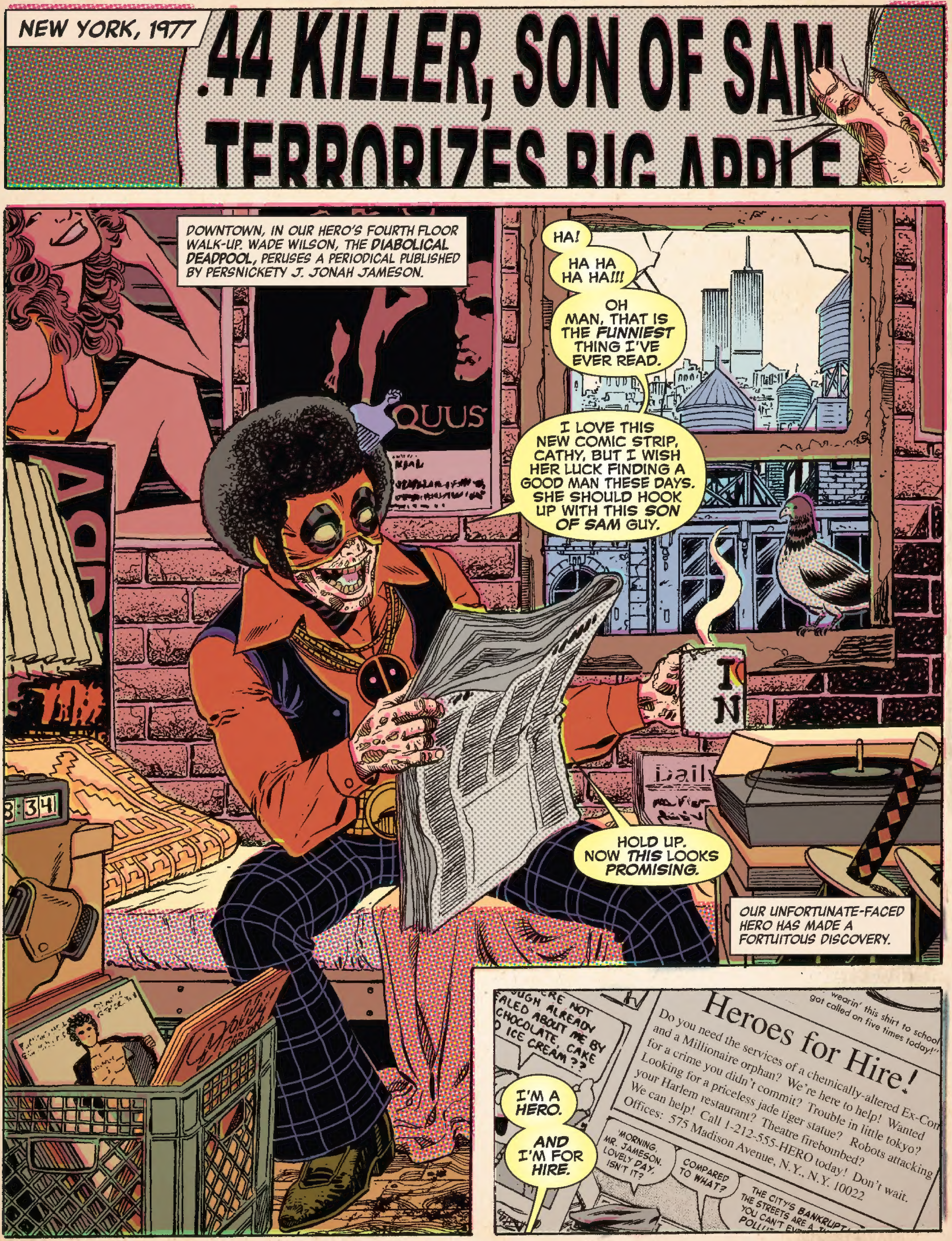
AR

013

LUKE CAGE: a child of the streets…*DANIEL RAND*: a son of the mystic city of K'un-Lun…*WADE WILSON*: government experiment gone wrong…
Three men from different worlds—all reborn with **strength** and **power beyond belief!** And together, no one can stop them!

DEADPOOL, POWER MAN AND IRON FIST

GERRY DUGGAN & BRIAN POSEHN WRITERS
SCOTT KOBLISH ARTIST
VAL STAPLES COLORIST
VC'S JOE SABINO LETTERER
JORDAN D. WHITE EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER



NEW YORK, 1977
.44 KILLER, SON OF SAM TERRORIZES BIG APPLE
DOWNTOWN, IN OUR HERO'S FOURTH FLOOR WALK-UP. WADE WILSON, THE DIABOLICAL DEADPOOL, PERUSES A PERIODICAL PUBLISHED BY PERSNICKETY J. JONAH JAMESON.
HA!
HA HA HA HA!!!
OH MAN, THAT IS THE FUNNIEST THING I'VE EVER READ.
I LOVE THIS NEW COMIC STRIP, CATHY, BUT I WISH HER LUCK FINDING A GOOD MAN THESE DAYS. SHE SHOULD HOOK UP WITH THIS SON OF SAM GUY.
QUUS
Daily
HOLD UP. NOW THIS LOOKS PROMISING.
OUR UNFORTUNATE-FACED HERO HAS MADE A FORTUITOUS DISCOVERY.
8:34
…UGH ALREADY …ALED ABOUT ME BY CHOCOLATE, CAKE …ICE CREAM??
wearin' this shirt to school got called on five times today!"
Heroes for Hire!
Do you need the services of a chemically-altered Ex-Con and a Millionaire orphan? We're here to help! Wanted for a crime you didn't commit? Trouble in little tokyo? Looking for a priceless jade tiger statue? Robots attacking your Harlem restaurant? Theatre firebombed? We can help! Call 1-212-555-HERO today! Don't wait. Offices: 575 Madison Avenue, N.Y., N.Y. 10022
'MORNING, MR. JAMESON. LOVELY DAY, ISN'T IT?
COMPARED TO WHAT?
THE CITY'S BANKRUPT… THE STREETS ARE A… YOU CAN'T EV… POLLU…
I'M A HERO.
AND I'M FOR HIRE.

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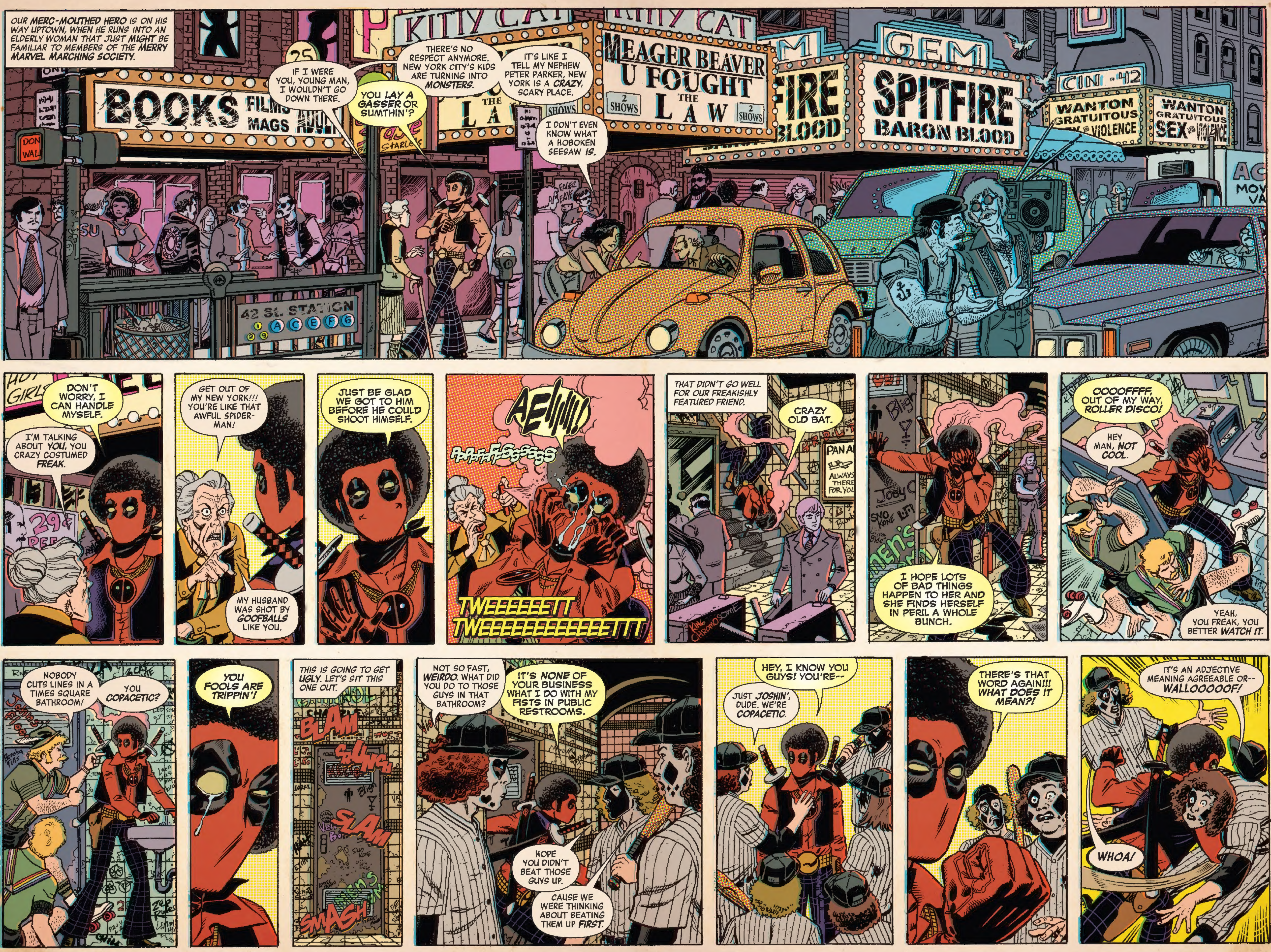
OUR MERC-MOUTHED HERO IS ON HIS WAY UPTOWN, WHEN HE RUNS INTO AN ELDERLY WOMAN THAT JUST MIGHT BE FAMILIAR TO MEMBERS OF THE MERRY MARVEL MARCHING SOCIETY.
BOOKS FILMS MAGS
KITTY CAT
MEAGER BEAVER
U FOUGHT THE LAW
2 SHOWS
GEM
SPITFIRE
BARON BLOOD
CIN 42
WANTON GRATUITOUS SEX AND VIOLENCE
42 St. STATION
IF I WERE YOU, YOUNG MAN, I WOULDN'T GO DOWN THERE.
YOU LAY A GASSER OR SUMTHIN'?
THERE'S NO RESPECT ANYMORE. NEW YORK CITY'S KIDS ARE TURNING INTO MONSTERS.
IT'S LIKE I TELL MY NEPHEW PETER PARKER, NEW YORK IS A CRAZY, SCARY PLACE.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT A HOBOKEN SEESAW IS.
DON'T WORRY, I CAN HANDLE MYSELF.
I'M TALKING ABOUT YOU, YOU CRAZY COSTUMED FREAK.
GET OUT OF MY NEW YORK!!! YOU'RE LIKE THAT AWFUL SPIDER-MAN!
MY HUSBAND WAS SHOT BY GOOFBALLS LIKE YOU.
JUST BE GLAD WE GOT TO HIM BEFORE HE COULD SHOOT HIMSELF.
AEIIIII!
PPFFFFSSSSSSS
TWEEEEEEETT TWEEEEEEEEEEEETTT
THAT DIDN'T GO WELL FOR OUR FREAKISHLY FEATURED FRIEND.
CRAZY OLD BAT.
PAN AM ALWAYS THERE FOR YOU
I HOPE LOTS OF BAD THINGS HAPPEN TO HER AND SHE FINDS HERSELF IN PERIL A WHOLE BUNCH.
OOOOFFFF, OUT OF MY WAY, ROLLER DISCO!
HEY MAN, NOT COOL.
YEAH, YOU FREAK, YOU BETTER WATCH IT.
NOBODY CUTS LINES IN A TIMES SQUARE BATHROOM!
YOU COPACETIC?
YOU FOOLS ARE TRIPPIN'!
THIS IS GOING TO GET UGLY. LET'S SIT THIS ONE OUT.
BLAM
SQUNCH
SLAM
SMASH
NOT SO FAST, WEIRDO. WHAT DID YOU DO TO THOSE GUYS IN THAT BATHROOM?
IT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS WHAT I DO WITH MY FISTS IN PUBLIC RESTROOMS.
HOPE YOU DIDN'T BEAT THOSE GUYS UP.
CAUSE WE WERE THINKING ABOUT BEATING THEM UP FIRST.
HEY, I KNOW YOU GUYS! YOU'RE--
JUST JOSHIN', DUDE. WE'RE COPACETIC.
THERE'S THAT WORD AGAIN!!! WHAT DOES IT MEAN?!
IT'S AN ADJECTIVE MEANING AGREEABLE OR-- WALLOOOOOF!
WHOA!

OOOOOFF!
KE-YAH!
OOOOFFFFF!!!
EEEEEEFFFF!!!
TWO AND A HALF MINUTES LATER, WOW, LOOKS LIKE THE MAN IN RED AND BLACK PAINTED THESE GENTLEMEN RED, BLACK AND BLUE.
I THINK I BROKE YOUR FRIEND.
UHHN!
OWWWW!!!
COUGH!!!
OH NEVER MIND. I FEEL A PULSE.
HEY MAN, SO NOT COOL. HE'S OUR PITCHER.
YOU MEAN YOU'RE NOT A TERRIFYING, LATE SEVENTIES, ALL-CAUCASIAN BASEBALL-THEMED STREET GANG?
WE'RE JUST A SOFTBALL TEAM GOING TO A KISS CONCERT, MAN.
42ND ST
YEAH. WE WERE GONNA ROCK AND ROLL ALL NIGHT. YOU RUINED THAT.
PACKRAT COMICS
COME FIND ME WHEN YOU GROW UP, I'LL GIVE YOU A REMATCH.
OOPS! LOOKS LIKE EVEN HEROES MAKE MISTAKES.
LEON

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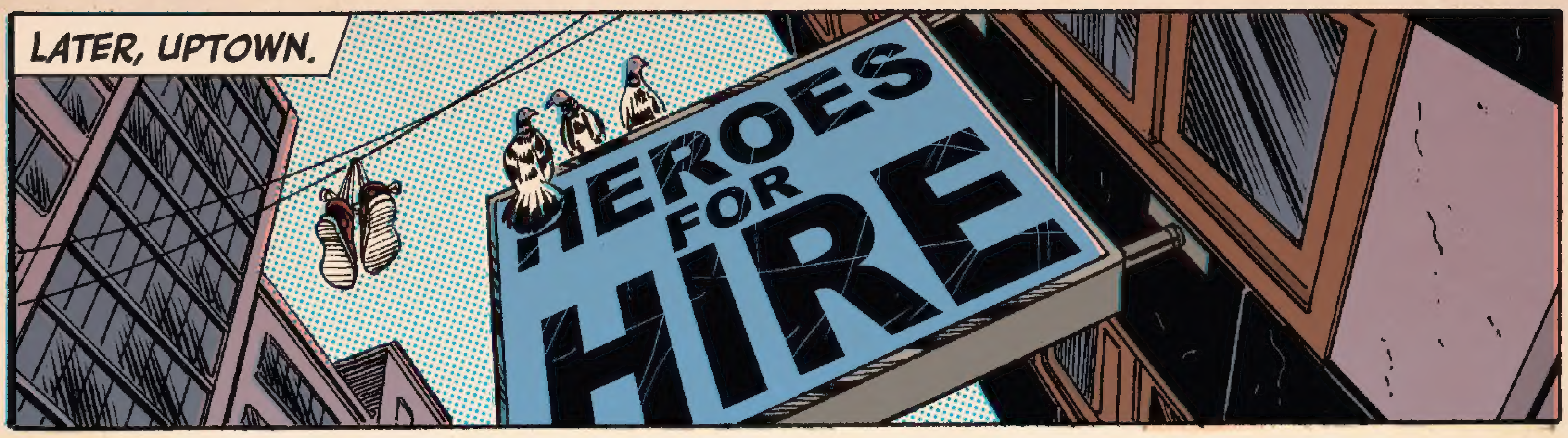
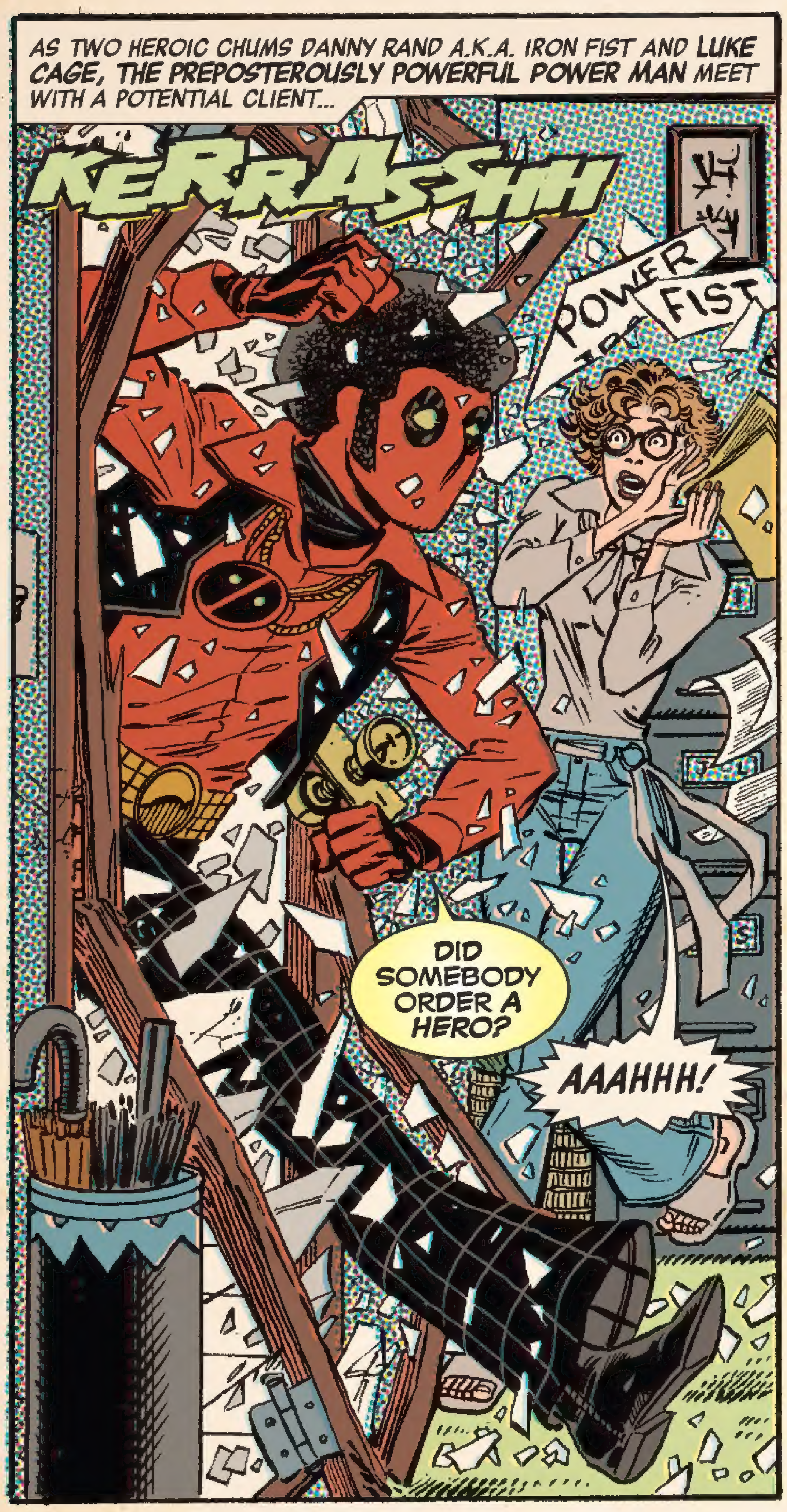
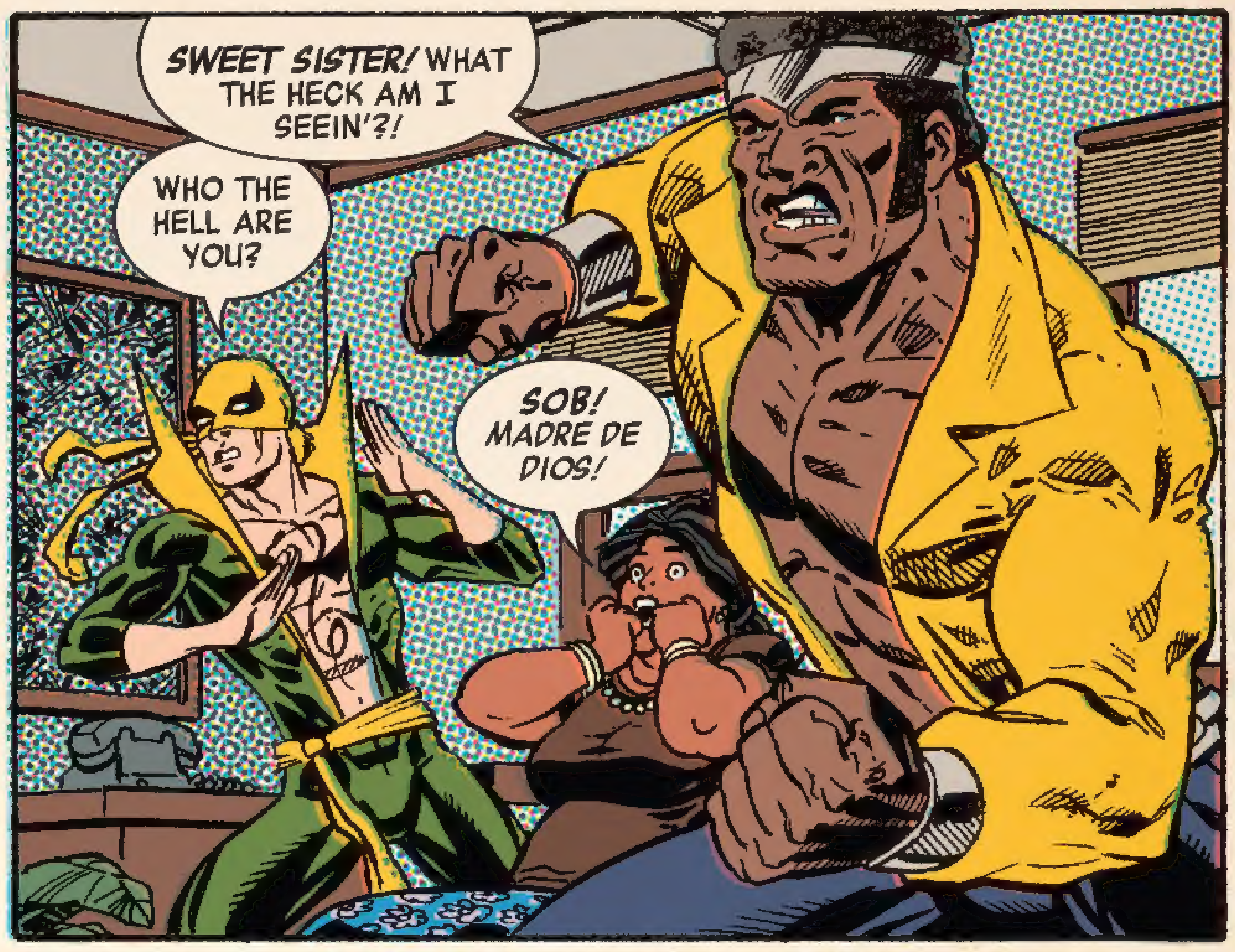
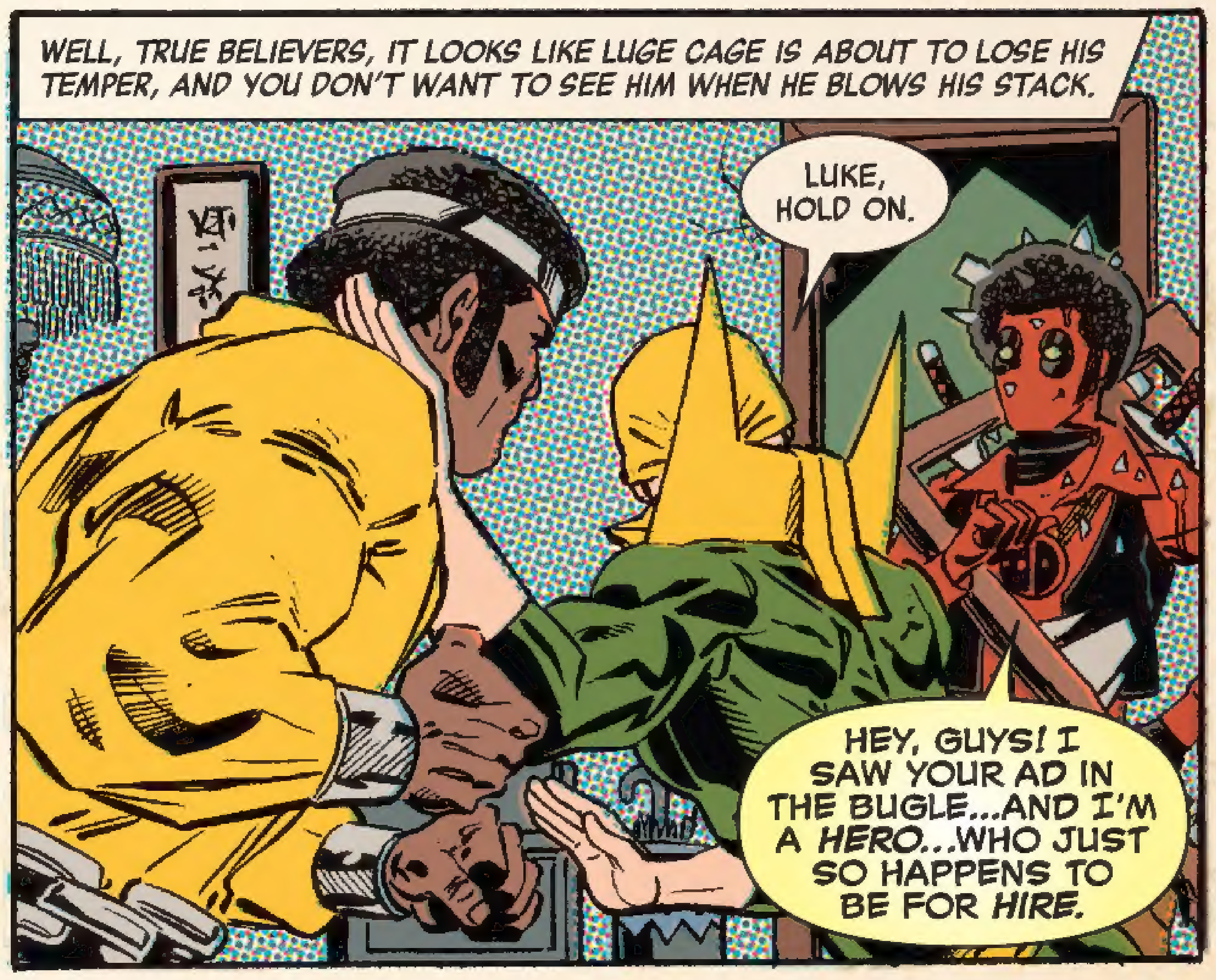
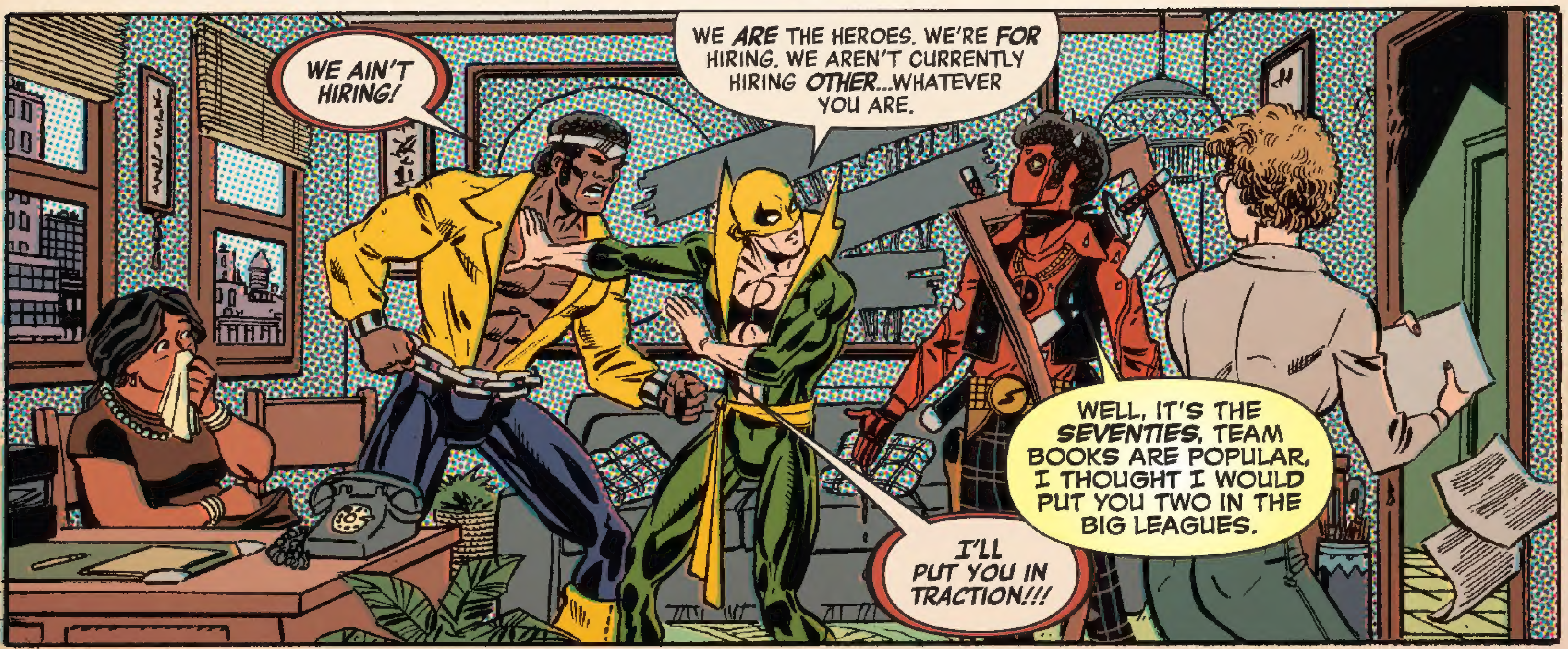

LATER, UPTOWN.
HEROES FOR HIRE


AS TWO HEROIC CHUMS DANNY RAND A.K.A. IRON FIST AND LUKE CAGE, THE PREPOSTEROUSLY POWERFUL POWER MAN MEET WITH A POTENTIAL CLIENT...
KERRASSHH
POWER
FIST
DID SOMEBODY ORDER A HERO?
AAAHHH!


SWEET SISTER! WHAT THE HECK AM I SEEIN'?!
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?
SOB! MADRE DE DIOS!


WELL, TRUE BELIEVERS, IT LOOKS LIKE LUGE CAGE IS ABOUT TO LOSE HIS TEMPER, AND YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE HIM WHEN HE BLOWS HIS STACK.
LUKE, HOLD ON.
HEY, GUYS! I SAW YOUR AD IN THE BUGLE...AND I'M A HERO...WHO JUST SO HAPPENS TO BE FOR HIRE.


WE AIN'T HIRING!
WE ARE THE HEROES. WE'RE FOR HIRING. WE AREN'T CURRENTLY HIRING OTHER...WHATEVER YOU ARE.
WELL, IT'S THE SEVENTIES. TEAM BOOKS ARE POPULAR. I THOUGHT I WOULD PUT YOU TWO IN THE BIG LEAGUES.
I'LL PUT YOU IN TRACTION!!!

SORRY ABOUT THE DOOR. YOU CAN DOCK MY FIRST PAYCHECK.
WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM WITH UH... WHATSHERFACE HERE?
SOB...
MY HUSBAND. HE IS DEAD.
MRS. CAMACHO... PLEASE CONTINUE. AND IGNORE THIS CLOWN.
IT'S ACTUALLY MS. CAMACHO. HER HUSBAND DIED. REMEMBER?
SHUT YOUR BEAK, YOU JIVE TURKEY!!!
SORRY, MA'AM, PLEASE CONTINUE. YOU WERE CRYING... ABOUT YOUR DEAD HUSBAND.
SOB...WELL, MY HUSBAND WAS MURDERED IN OUR BODEGA, AND NOW THEY'RE THREATENING ME AND MY VERY PRETTY DAUGHTER...THE COPS HAVE GOTTEN NOWHERE WITH MY CASE!
SORRY, I CAN'T FOCUS--LUKE CAGE, POWER MAN, JUST CALLED ME A JIVE TURKEY! SO COOL...
LUKE, WHEN YOU IGNORE HIM HE TALKS TO HIMSELF.
NOW THAT THE INTRODUCTIONS ARE OUT OF THE WAY, THE NICE CAMACHO WIDOW RELAYS HER TERRIBLE TALE OF TERROR.
SOB...A GANG WAS SHAKING HIM DOWN FOR PROTECTION MONEY. THEIR BOSS, THE WISE MAN...HE LOOKS LIKE A PIMP, BUT HE WEARS ALL WHITES.
I THINK YOU MEAN THE WHITE MAN?
LET'S NOT GET RACIAL AND JUST ASSUME BECAUSE HE'S A PIMP HE'S WHITE...
YES...WHITE MAN...I THINK THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL HIM. HE STOOD IN THE DOORWAY YELLING DIRECTIONS AT HIS MEN. THE COPS DO NOTHING.
THEN I SEE YOUR AD IN THE BUGLE.
WE'VE BEEN HEARING MORE ABOUT THE WHITE MAN.
THE WHITE MAN IS NO BUENO.
THAT'S THE WORD ON THE STREET.
IS THIS ALL REALLY APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE?
DON'T YOU EVER SHUT YOUR TRAP?! NOW ZIP IT BEFORE I THROW YOU OUT!

MY DAUGHTER IS SO YOUNG. I WORRY SHE'LL BE LOST WITHOUT HER PAPA. MAKE POOR DECISIONS, AND GOD FORBID--GET KNOCKED UP!
LIFE JUST AIN'T FAIR.
WHAT ELSE CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT THE WHITE MAN?
THE WHITE MAN'S SUPER-POWER IS TO BE ABLE TO INFECT ANY BLANKET WITH SMALLPOX.
LET'S PUT THIS TO A VOTE. I SAY WE TAKE HER CASE.
THE HEROES FOR HIRE ARE ON THE JOB. YOU'RE OUT ON THE STREET.
MRS. CAMACHO... I'M POWER MAN.
I'M DEADPOOL!
AND I'M IRON FIST.
WE'LL TAKE YOUR CASE AND BRING YOUR HUSBAND'S KILLER TO JUSTICE, MA'AM.
WE'LL POSE AS THE *NEW OWNERS* OF YOUR BODEGA AND WHEN THE WHITE MAN'S GANG COMES TO SHAKE US DOWN THEY'LL FIND THEMSELVES IN A *WORLD OF HURT*.
SOLID PLAN, DANNY!
SOUNDS LIKE A PLAN. WHAT SHOULD YOUR NEWEST TEAMMATE DO?
PAY FOR OUR DOOR AND BE ON YOUR WAY!
HAVE YOU GOT EARS UNDER THAT MASK?
WE *AIN'T* TEAMMATES, BROTHER! *STAY OUT OF OUR WAY!*
OR WHAT?!
WE'RE--
TEEEEEEAMMATES!

LATER THAT NIGHT...
SWEET SWINGING SERPICO!!! OUR TWO HEROES ARE DEEP UNDER-COVER AT CAMACHO'S BODEGA.
DON'T WORRY, MRS. CAMACHO, OUR PLAN WILL WORK, AND YOU AND YOUR BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER CARMELITA WILL BE SAFE.
LUKE, CAN YOU ASSIST OUR YOUNG CUSTOMER IN THE NEXT AISLE?
DIG IT.
LITTLE MAN, GIVE ME THE CANDY OR I TAKE YOUR HAND.
SORRY!
"SORRY" AIN'T GONNA KEEP YOU OUT OF JAIL! IT'S NO PLACE FOR A LITTLE MAN TO BE, YOU DIG?
BESIDES, WE'VE GOT NO ROOM FOR ANOTHER SHOPLIFTER'S HAND. WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF DRAWER SPACE.
THAT'S ONE KID WHO WILL NEVER SHOPLIFT AGAIN. HEY, WHO'S THIS GUY?
I'M DEADPIMP!
YOU DUMB GROCERS BETTER HAVE MY MONEY!!!
COMIX
OH, MAN THIS GUY IS TRIPPIN'!
DEADPOOL, WE'VE GOT THIS HANDLED.
Camacho's Bodega
I SAID... MY NAME IS "DEADPIMP."
IT'S DEADPOOL--AND HE PICKED THE WRONG TWO GUYS TO MESS WITH.

DON'T MAKE ME PUT MY FOOT UP YO, ASS!
DON'T WORRY, I WOULDN'T DO THAT. IT'S REALLY ME, DEADPOOL, BUT DON'T *RUIN* MY *DISGUISE*. I THOUGHT I'D SPEED THINGS UP. IF WHITE MAN'S GANG SEES ME SHAKING YOU DOWN IN THEIR TERRITORY THEY'LL COME AFTER *ME* FOR SURE.
MS. CAMACHO, YOUR DAUGHTER IS *MUY CALIENTE*...YOU'RE STILL *PAQUITO CALIENTE* TOO. DON'T WORRY, YOU'LL FIND SOMEONE NEW.
I HATE TO SAY THIS, BUT LET'S JUST PAY HIM A COUPLE OF BUCKS, JUST IN CASE THE WHITE MAN'S GANG IS WATCHING RIGHT NOW.
DANNY BABY, PLEASE JUST LET ME HIT HIM *TWENTY-FIVE* TIMES.
OKAY, NOW TO MAKE THIS LOOK REAL I'M GONNA BEAT YOU UP A LITTLE.
FIRST, I'M GONNA *BEAT YOUR BUTTS*, THEN I'M GONNA TAKE *PROTECTION MONEY*. CAPICHE?
SUCKAH SAY WHAT?
KEEP WALKING, CITIZENS! UNLESS YOU WANT TO FEEL *DEADPIMP'S* WRATH!
I GOTTA GET OUTTA THIS $*@%#^% CITY.
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
YOU ARE *DANIEL RAND K'AI, THE IRON FIST*. YOU STEEL YOURSELF, DRAWING ON YOUR CHI.
YOU FOCUS EVERY IOTA OF YOUR BEING INTO YOUR *HAND*...
...UNTIL IT SEEMS TO SMOLDER AND GLOW...AND BECOME A THING OF...
DOES BELLEVUE DO HOUSE CALLS?
TIME TO END THIS CHARADE.
SORRY, GUYS!
TAKE THAT, YOU CHEAP... STORE OWNING... MUTHAS!!!
WE GOTTA PLAY ALONG.
MAYBE THE WHITE MAN'S MEN WILL GREASE HIM!
OOF!
I THINK I'LL LET YOU TWO LIVE!!! NOW TO TAKE MY MONEY!
DANNY, I'M GOING BACK TO JAIL. I CAN FEEL IT. I'M GONNA *KILL* THIS DAMN IDIOT.

I HAD AN IDEA: CAN WE JUST SAY THIS SCRATCH IS MY FIRST HEROES FOR HIRE PAYCHECK?
POOL, I'M SO DEADPOOL. AND I'D SAY YOU ARE SO RAVEN, BUT I DOUBT YOU'D GET IT.
SUCKAH, YOU ARE *SO DEAD*.
$
9.99
YOU BETTER RUN, DEADPOOL.
RUN, DEADPOOL, RUN!
$
OOPS, NOT FOR LONG.
HEY GUYS, DON'T MIND ME. I'M JUST EXTORTING PROTECTION MONEY FROM THE NEW OWNERS OF THE CAMACHO BODEGA.
OUR BOSS AIN'T GONNA LIKE YOU GETTING PROTECTION MONEY FROM PEOPLE HE WAS GONNA GET PROTECTION MONEY FROM.
LET'S GET HIM. FOR THE WHITE MAN!
EWWW...THAT SOUNDS RACIST. WHY DON'T YOU GET ME FOR YOURSELVES?
LET'S TEACH THIS FOOL A LESSON...
THUMP
BONK
CRUNCH
A LESSON *IN VIOLENCE!*
OOOF!!! OWWWW!!! UGGHHH!!!
HEY, WHO ARE YOU GUYS? IS IT MY BIRTHDAY? DID I MAKE IN MY PANTS?
HIT THAT MUTHA AGAIN.
NIGHTY-NIGHT!
WOMP
LOOKS LIKE IT'S LIGHTS OUT FOR DEADPOOL.

CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE FOLLOWING

AND SOON...
"DEADPIMP," HUH? YOU'RE GONNA BE. YOU MUST BE CRAZY TO COME TO MY NEIGHBORHOOD AND TRY TO TAKE MONEY FROM MY NEIGHBORS.
HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THE WHITE MAN?!
ONLY IN THE FIGURATIVE SENSE.
WHITE MAN, ANYONE EVER TELL YOU THAT YOU LOOK LIKE THE BAD GUY IN MY NANA'S MEXICAN TELENOVELAS?
SILENCE, IDIOT!!!
SMACK
GAH!
YOUR DISCO DANCIN' DAYS ARE DONE, DEADPOOL!
SMACK
NICE TRY, WHITE GUY! BUT YOU ONLY CAUGHT ONE OF THE HEROES FOR HIRE! THE OTHER TWO ARE ON THEIR WAY HERE TO RESCUE ME!
BLOOF!
HMM. THOSE RINGS LOOK FAMILIAR.
HEY, THOSE LOOK LIKE THOSE POWER RINGS THE MANDARIN WEARS.
THAT'S IT. THEY DO LOOK LIKE THOSE POWER RINGS THE MANDARIN WEARS.
I JUST SAID THAT.
YES. THE MANDARIN IS A CLOSE, PERSONAL FRIEND OF MINE. I'VE DISCOVERED THAT ITEMS WITH MYSTICAL POWERS CAN BE VERY PROFITABLE.
WELL, THESE LOOK LIKE KNOCKOFFS. SPEAKING OF FAKE AND MANDARIN, I LOVED THE THIRD IRON--
SHUT UP! THEY'RE NOT KNOCKOFFS.

SO, WAIT, YOU'RE REALLY FRIENDS WITH THE MANDARIN?
WELL, I'VE MET HIM. HE SOLD ME THIS CANE. IT'S A *POWER CANE.* SO I'D WATCH MYSELF IF I WERE YOU.
PUT HIM WITH THE CAMACHO GIRL. WE'LL *KILL THEM* AFTER WE CATCH HIS PARTNERS.
WHOOPS. I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET YOU BEAT THAT OUT OF ME.
NO TALKING!
NICE ROOM. IS THIS YOUR PARENT'S BASEMENT? NEEDS A FOOSBALL TABLE.
DEADPOOL! YOU'VE COME TO SAVE ME!
SORT OF.
SHOVE
BATTLEBOAT
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, WHITE MAN. NOBODY LOCKS *THE DEADPOOL* INTO A TASTEFULLY APPOINTED GAME ROOM WITH A HOT BABE.
THE WHITE MAN KILLS, BUT THE WHITE MAN KNOWS HOW TO *LIVE,* TOO.
SO, MRS. CAMACHO'S HOT DAUGHTER, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
MY NAME IS *CARMELITA.* THEY SAID I MAKE *TOO MUCH TROUBLE.* NOW THEY *KILL* ME. YOU, TOO.
IF ONLY THERE WAS SOMETHING WE COULD DO TO GET OUR *CERTAIN DEATHS* OFF OUR MINDS.
I THINK WE'RE THINKING THE *SAME THING.*
OH YEAH, BABY. THE MOST FUN THAT TWO CONSENTING ADULTS CAN HAVE TOGETHER...
BATTLEBOAT. INCREDIBLE GAME, BUT I BET IT WOULD MAKE A *TERRIBLE MOVIE,* HUH?
YOU WANT TO PLAY *A GAME?*
THESE ARE OUR *LAST MINUTES*... I WANT TO SPEND THEM *LOVING.*
BATTLEBOAT

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

I'LL TORPEDO YOU FIRST, THEN MAYBE AFTER IF YOU'RE STILL IN THE MOOD, I'LL SINK YOUR BATTL--
PLEASE SHUT UP.
DECENT.
WOWEE, IT'S GETTING PRETTY HOT IN HERE.
9
USA
I'M GONNA SINK YOUR--
SHUT UP!
DO YOU FEEL THAT RUMBLING?

SWASH
SWEET CHRISTMAS!!!
OH, MAMA! I KNEW YOU WERE A *CREEP*.
YOU COULDN'T HAVE COME AT A WORSE TIME.
C'MON! WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU TO GET *FREAKY*.
CARMELITA, YOU STAY HERE. WE'LL COME GET YOU WHEN WE'RE DONE. I DON'T WANT TO WATCH MY PARTNER'S BACK *AND* YOURS.
THANKS, BUDDY. I DIDN'T KNOW YOU *CARED*.
I WAS TALKING ABOUT *DANNY!*
DEADPOOL, WAIT!!!
GOOD LUCK, DEADPOOL.
THIS IS JUST IN CASE SOMETHING *BAD* HAPPENS TO ME...
CRAZY GIRL! HE *IS* SOMETHING BAD THAT HAPPENED TO YOU!

AND I SAY COPPOLA CAN DO NO WRONG.
I AGREE THAT GODFATHER II IS EVEN BETTER THAN THE FIRST FILM, SO BY RIGHTS GODFATHER III WILL BE THE BEST GODFATHER FLICK WHENEVER COPPOLA CAN GET AROUND TO IT.
MAN, COPPOLA AIN'T $#%&. GEORGE LUCAS IS THE MOTHER%$#@%$.
C'MON, HE'S DONE ONE GOOD MOVIE AND THIS DORKY SPACE OPERA. AND NO ONE LIKES THX 1138. THEY JUST PRETEND TO LIKE IT.
HMMM, MOVIES. I DON'T REALLY LIKE MOVIES.
DIRTY DEEDS... AND THEY'RE DONE FOR A REASONABLE PRICE...DIRTY DEEDS AND THEY'RE DONE FOR A REASONABLE PRICE...
HEY, IRON FIST, YOU LIKE OUR NEW HEROES FOR HIRE THEME SONG?
THAT'S AN AC/DC SONG. AND YOU GOT THE LYRICS WRONG. LUKE IS RIGHT, YOU REALLY ARE A MORON.
LUKE TALKS ABOUT ME? SWOON!
WILL DEADPOOL EVER FIT IN?
HI-YA!!!
CAGE IS RAGING, BABY!!!
SUCK ON THIS!!!
WAIT-- WHAT?
THUMP
ENOUGH JIVE TALKI-- NNNGH!
KERRUUMPP
POWER MAN IS HERE, SUCKAS!!! COME GET SOME!!!
OOF!
KILL THESE ZEROS THAT THINK THEY'RE HEROES--WITH EXTREME PREJUDICE!
NOT COOL, WHITE MAN. LEAVE RACISM OUT OF THIS.

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

YOU GUYS ARE MESSING WITH THE HEROES FOR HIRE.
AHEM!
AND DEADPOOL, WHO IS IN NO WAY AFFILIATED WITH HEROES FOR HIRE.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
I'M PUTTIN' YOU--UNDER WRAPS!!!
GOOD LUCK WITH THAT!
AAAAAAAAAHHHHH!!!
POWER MAN'S UNCHAINED--AND DISARMING YOU!
I HEARD PUNCHING--IS DEADPOOL ALL RIGHT?
GET HER!
CARMELITA, RUN!!!
AND AS THE GANG MEMBER CLOSES IN ON THE DELICIOUS CARMELITA AN ICY CALM SETTLES OVER YOUR MIND AND BODY...
A GATHERING IN OF THE WILL AND SOUL...
YOUR CHI IS READY TO EXPLODE.
UGH! THAT'S COLD-BLOODED!
YOU BETTER SPLIT!
DO PEOPLE STILL SAY THAT?
WHA...? I HAD HIM, DEADPOOL!
PLUS, WHEN I CHARGE UP AND I DON'T GET TO HIT SOMETHING IT STARTS TO...HURT.

TIME TO SHOW YOU WHAT THIS CHINESE WOOD CAN DO!
NO THANKS!
MOMMA!
ZZZZZARK
IRON FIST ISN'T THE ONLY ONE AROUND HERE WITH MARTIAL ARTS TRAINING.
HIYAH!
EASILY COUNTERED. NOW, TO MAKE YOU HARD AS A ROCK--FOREVER!
YOU FIRST!!!
NO--URK!
DAMN. NOT EVEN THE WHITE MAN DESERVED TO GO LIKE THAT.
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? "DEADPOOL CAN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT"... WELL, EXXXCCCUUUUUUUSSSEEEE MMMMEEE!!!

YOUR HAND...WHEN IT BECOMES A FIST OF IRON...YOU STRIKE!!!
KAPOW
KE-YAAAH!
KERRRASSHH
OOOO! OOOO!
WHEW! FINALLY.
EVERYBODY DOWN!
KISS THE FLOOR!!!
IT'S THE COPS!!! THANK GOD!
KERRRASSHH
THEY'RE CRAZY! THE MASKED ONE IS KILLING US!!!
THANKS, HEROES. MY COPS WILL TAKE IT FROM HERE.
HELL YEAH! IT'S MILLER TIME!
YOU... YOU'RE...
DISGUSTING!!!
NOW THAT DEADPOOL HAS MADE A LOVE CONNECTION...
C'MERE AND GIVE ME SOME SUGAR, CARMELITA.
CAN'T.
GLORP
OKAY, THEN. NEVER MIND.
THAT REALLY HURT MY FEELINGS.
I THOUGHT DEADPOOL WAS A BROTHER.
HE'S NOT EXACTLY WHITE. HE LOOKS LIKE... A CANDLE.
IT'S EASIER TO MASK HURT FEELINGS WITH AN ACTUAL MASK.

MINUTES LATER.
DON'T WORRY, THERE ARE OTHER BIRDS OUT THERE FOR YOU, DEADPOOL.
YEAH, SORRY, BROTHER WHO AIN'T A BROTHER.
SETTLE DOWN, FISH. NOBODY'S LAUGHING ABOUT HOW YOU LOOK.
I BET YOU'VE HAD IT UP TO THE GILLS WITH THAT.
I'M REPORTING YOU FOR HARASSMENT. I DIDN'T EVEN HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS.
THANKS, GUYS. GOOD THINGS ARE GONNA START HAPPENING FOR ME RIGHT NOW.
I CAN HEAR YOU CRYING.
THERE HE IS. THE UGLY GUY WITH THE AFRO. HE DID IT.
DAMN. LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT SOME COMPANY.
GET THAT DUDE. TEACH HIM NOT TO MESS WITH US.
I SHOULD WARN YOU, I'VE ALREADY BEATEN UP ONE SOFTBALL TEAM TONIGHT. TWO DON'T MAKE NO DIFFERENCE.
THAT WAS US!!! WE JUST WASHED OFF OUR MAKE-UP!
C'MON, KISS FANS! GET USED TO A LIFE OF DISAPPOINTMENT.
THUMP
SLAM
CRACK
THUMP
THUMP
ALRIGHT, THAT'S ENOUGH. GO BACK TO YOUR LITTLE PIECE OF NEW YORK AND HIT EACH OTHER WITH BATS. I DON'T CARE. JUST GET OUT OF HERE.
ANYONE WHO COMES TO OUR NEIGHBORHOOD GETS THEIR ASS BEATEN.
EXCEPT, WE'RE GONNA WEAR OUR KISS MAKE-UP ALL THE TIME AND WE WON'T TALK ANYMORE. WE'LL BE WAY MORE EFFECTIVE IF WE ACT LIKE SCARY MIMES WITH BASEBALL BATS.
KIDS THESE DAYS.
THANKS. YOU HAVE A GOOD ONE, CAPTAIN STACY.
I ALWAYS HAVE A GOOD ONE.
LET'S PRETEND WE DIDN'T READ THAT.
HOW COULD I NOT HAVE A GOOD ONE? I'VE GOT MY HEALTH AND THE GREATEST DAUGHTER IN THE WORLD. MY LIFE IS PERFECT.
YEEEESHH. YEAH, LISTEN, I DON'T WRITE THIS STUFF. I'M GONNA STAY OUT OF THIS.

WHO CAN IT BE NOW?
BUT THAT WAS NOT THE END OF THE WHITE MAN. HE WAS BOUGHT IN A POLICE AUCTION AND SOLD AS KITSCHY ART.
DON'T WORRY, BE HAPPY!
BETAMAX
YEP, THAT'S RIGHT. I'M STILL HERE. THIS OLD CAPTION BOX HAS STILL GOT IT.
I LOVE YOU, YOU LOVE ME...
R.I.P.
MARVEL. NOW.
WHO SPENDS MONEY ON A STATUE OF A PIMP?
IDIOTS THAT GET FORECLOSED ON.
OH GREAT, SMOOTH MOVE, FELLAS.
OOPS!
KERRACCCKKK
GASP!!!
FREE...
VENGEANCE WILL BE THE WHITE MAN'S!
BAMF!!
BA
THE HEROES FOR HIRE WILL PAY! POWER MAN AND IRON FIST AND ESPECIALLY THEIR PARTNER-- DEADPOOL!
ACROSS TOWN, AT THE HOME OF LUKE CAGE...
MM. UH... WE'RE NOT PARTNERS.
ZZZZZZZ
TO BE CONCLUDED IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF--THE INSUFFERABLE DEADPOOL.

DEAR DEADPOOL

c/o Marvel Comics
135 W. 50th St
New York, NY 10020

Dear Deadpool,

This is my first time writing in to ANY Marvel office. AND it's my first time reading a major title of yours. What's the last thing you did for the first time?

Taylor Davis
Blacksburg, VA

Taylor, I just paid to see a movie for the first time--THE Wolverine! Ah! Who am I kidding!? I didn't pay--I didn't see it.

PS: You seemed a bit more angry in #9 then you have in any other issue. Is Ben Franklin's ghost finally getting on your nerves?

I'm not %@#*&#@ angry.

Yours,
Hatepool

Dear Wadepool,

Why is it that there is never any mention of your time with the X-Force in any of your mainstream stories that you make Gerry and Brian write down? Are Gerry, Brian, and all the other dudes who draw/write/color for you going to play your game? I pre-ordered it last year because I LOVE YOU SO #*%^&@# MUCH!! *ahem* Sorry, had a moment there. I love the story so far and I hope that those same writer/artist guys stay in charge because so far your comic is awesome.

In charge? Those chimps shouldn't be in charge of anything. Even other chimps.

Last question: If you were a pinata what would be inside you?

Farts & Fury.

Your unstable fan,
Chelsea from GA

Deadpool from NYC

Hey Deadpool,

Me and my dad have been wanting to write to you for a while now, we think you are awesome and very funny. :)

I love reading your stories with my dad. We were wondering if you and your dad do anything together? Do you have a good relationship with him?

Also are you a sporty person? If so what do you like? We reckon you would be a great American football player, and teams would want you as with your healing factor you wouldn't have any injuries during the season!! Get on the phone to the NFL right now and find a club!!

Take care Deadpool, all the best
Sean O'Reilly and his Dad Patrick :)

Dear Sean and Patrick O'Dad,

Your warm camaraderie brings a tear to my eye. Not just because I was moved that you would invite me to be a part of your special father-son time--but because it made me recall that I DON'T HAVE A DAD. I don't think.

Anyway, I do recall playing football and having a lot of fun. Though, I might just be remembering that hilarious sports blooper scene at the beginning of LAST ACTION HERO. Thanks for you note, Sean O'Reilly and Daddy O'Patrick McIrish. I'd like to come visit your home soon and lift a pint with you both. Maybe I'll even wake you guys up.

Bonopool

Dear Deadp.

Awesome that your new series gives cover credits to the staples. Always thought they were the most underrated part of a comic.

Gary

Staples holds it all together.

Booya!
Valpool

Hey, Deadpool!

No, I'm not a regenerative ninja assassin. And yes, I'm a teacher.

I'm writing to let you know that you have at least one follower here in Hungary. Me. Which is not a lot. But we're a small country. So you shouldn't complain.

Anyway, I hope you're aware of the fact that those Posehn and Duggan guys (and all the others involved) are making the most terrific job with your new series...which means if you ever think of firing them, I'll chimichanga you!!! And I'm serious.

Zsolt Hudák
Nyíregyháza, Hungary

Zsolt,

You have the first name of a super villain. A scary foreign one.

Chimichangas? Now, I'm Hungary. Hope you like humor in Hungary.

Love,
Chimichangapool

Dear Deadpool,

Do you ever play D&D? I am asking because I follow a podcast called Nerd Poker where one of those dudes in your head, Gerry Duggan, plays with one other dude in your head, Brian Posehn, and Gerry has a tremendously hard time keeping his characters alive. Maybe you can be his character so he doesn't have to go dropping out every time one of his hilarious characters kicks the bucket? It could be a wonderful way for you kill a whole other multiverse. Think about it, those Collectors wouldn't know what to do about your mouthy merc skills. Tell Sark I sent ya!

I don't think I'll get invited to another role playing game ever again. I went larping with my real katanas. Two words: disemboweled nerds.

All the beast,
Liv (the Witchammer) Johnson
Denver, CO

Witch hammer is what Posehn calls his boy parts.

PS: What?! Everyone does it...

Um, does what?
D & D-Pool

Dear Deadpool,

I sit back and read this column every month and I can't recall once that a girl hasn't asked to marry you. You know what this is? Not that kind of letter. I've got a husband and you're not the marrying type... Except that time you got married. But let's totally be BFFs-- I cook awesome Mexican food, like metal, and have the Golden Girls and Maude on DVD. Clearly, we're meant to be friends.

Love,
Ashlie Woods

Ashlie,

Everyone knows I love Mexican food. But if I add in metal and Bea, trust me, you don't want to be around. Have you ever seen a coyote eat? Have you ever wished that coyote was wearing underwear and a mask?

Love,
Grosspool

Dear Deadpool,

Three questions have been burning in my mind forever and you seem like the only one to answer them so;

1. Who is the hottest woman in Marvel?
2. Why do farts smell so much worse in the shower?
3. Chimichangas... Chicken, Beef, or Unicorn?

Big Nasty
Reno, NV

1. Spider-Man
2. There's something wrong with your shower.
3. Yes, please.

PS: Come to Reno and party. I will provide you unlimited Chimis and hot pockets.

That sounds dirty. See you soon.

Deadpool

Dear Sir Pool of Dead,

I have found your comics most enjoyable over the years (but getting back orders that are $20 an issue are a pain in the ass. Just sayin'.) You have come up with many ways to defeat your foes. I.E. Slash, gash, slice, dice, Roshambo… ;)

These are all fine and dandy. But I think everyone can agree that you're long overdue for some "new" ways to take down your enemies. For instance, Death by chimichanga, henchman kabob via Katana, or even high fiveing a dude to death. I'm sure you'll think of something.

Love peace and taco grease,
Steve Jay
Olympia, WA

Taco grease? Now that would be a great way to die.

P.S. Your mom is so fat, when she walks the sound of her legs clapping together is often confused with Thor entering the atmosphere.

My mom? I thought we were friends. Mom jokes are so not cool. Your mom is so old, she was at the birth of Stan Lee.

Pwnedpool

Dear Deadpool,

Do you name your guns after girls you've been with? If not, can you name one after me??

Timpatrick Fernandez

I can't wait to fire my new confetti cannon, Timpatrickfernandez.

Crazynamepool

Hey, Deadpool!

How the heck did you not realize Spidey was actually that tub of lard Doc Ock?!?! I expected you of all people to realize and comment on it! Or did THE MAN not let you?! I expected more from you!

Love Always,
Kellpool
LI, NY

Kellpool, have you read my book? I'm not that smart. I wouldn't know if Spider-Man had his entire rogues gallery up inside him. Whenever I'm around that dude, all I hear is "blah, blah, blah, me, me, me..."

P.S. Really enjoyed the SpideyPool shipping you did.

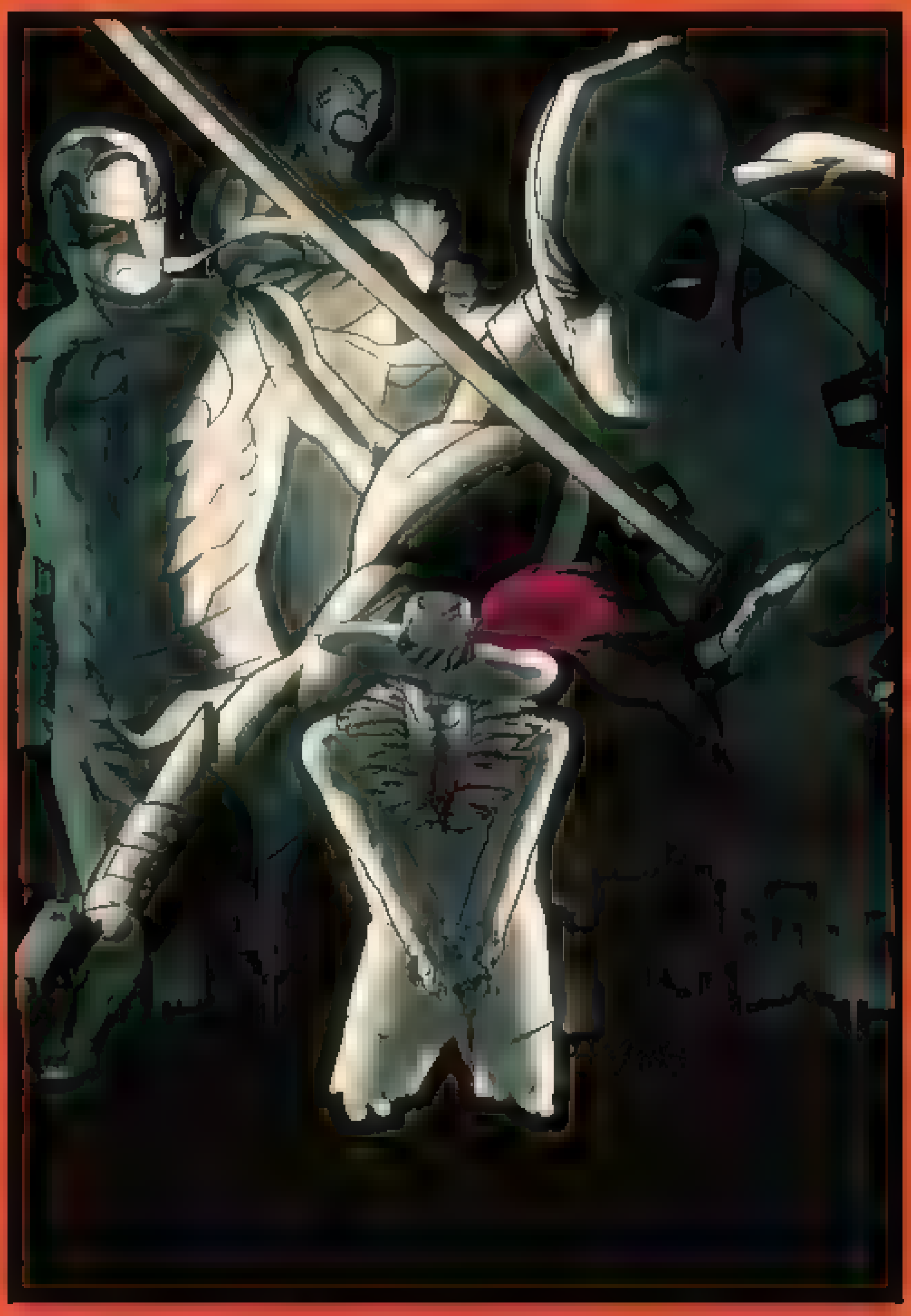
P.P.S. I believe you totally won the heart of the fair maiden(?) Lady Stilt-Man.

P.P.P.S. It occurs to me that perhaps the jabs about Ock's funeral may have been your way of saying "I'M ONTO YOU!" The house of pies was my favorite. XOXO <3

Onto what?!

Winkpool

NEXT ISSUE



BACK TO THE PRESENT!

MARVEL

Sometimes the past comes back to haunt you...

And it's dressed like a pimp.

DEADPOOL

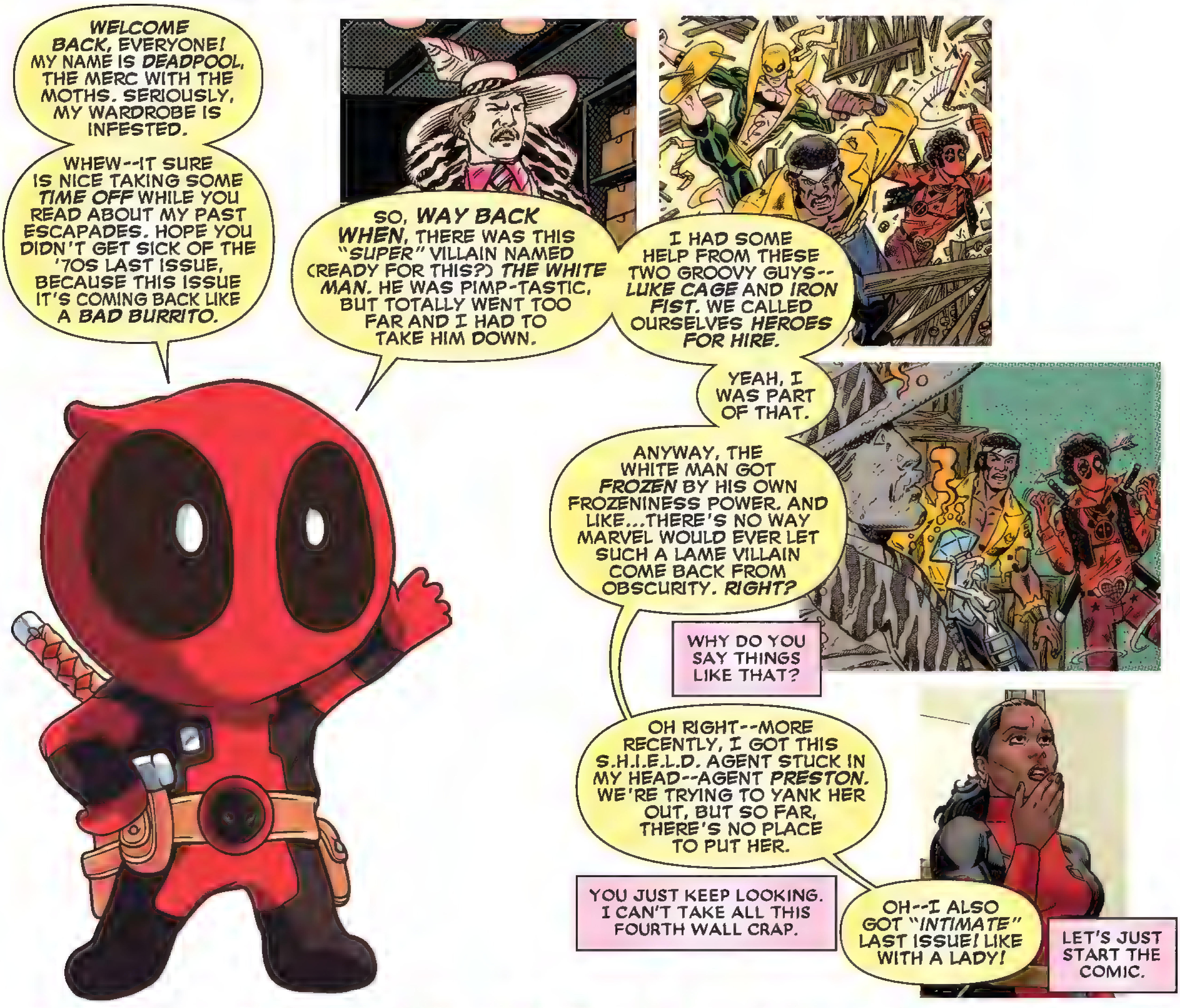
POSEHN • DUGGAN • KOBLISH • STAPLES

JOIN THE REVOLUTION

AR | 014

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL


WELCOME BACK, EVERYONE! MY NAME IS DEADPOOL, THE MERC WITH THE MOTHS. SERIOUSLY, MY WARDROBE IS INFESTED.
WHEW--IT SURE IS NICE TAKING SOME TIME OFF WHILE YOU READ ABOUT MY PAST ESCAPADES. HOPE YOU DIDN'T GET SICK OF THE '70S LAST ISSUE, BECAUSE THIS ISSUE IT'S COMING BACK LIKE A BAD BURRITO.
SO, WAY BACK WHEN, THERE WAS THIS "SUPER" VILLAIN NAMED (READY FOR THIS?) THE WHITE MAN. HE WAS PIMP-TASTIC, BUT TOTALLY WENT TOO FAR AND I HAD TO TAKE HIM DOWN.
I HAD SOME HELP FROM THESE TWO GROOVY GUYS--LUKE CAGE AND IRON FIST. WE CALLED OURSELVES HEROES FOR HIRE.
YEAH, I WAS PART OF THAT.
ANYWAY, THE WHITE MAN GOT FROZEN BY HIS OWN FROZENINESS POWER. AND LIKE...THERE'S NO WAY MARVEL WOULD EVER LET SUCH A LAME VILLAIN COME BACK FROM OBSCURITY. RIGHT?
WHY DO YOU SAY THINGS LIKE THAT?
OH RIGHT--MORE RECENTLY, I GOT THIS S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT STUCK IN MY HEAD--AGENT PRESTON. WE'RE TRYING TO YANK HER OUT, BUT SO FAR, THERE'S NO PLACE TO PUT HER.
YOU JUST KEEP LOOKING. I CAN'T TAKE ALL THIS FOURTH WALL CRAP.
OH--I ALSO GOT "INTIMATE" LAST ISSUE! LIKE WITH A LADY!
LET'S JUST START THE COMIC.

THE WHITE MAN COMETH!

Brian Posehn & Gerry Duggan writers
Scott Koblish artist
Val Staples colorist
VC's Joe Sabino letterer
Kris Anka cover artist
Jordan D. White editor
Axel Alonso editor in chief
Joe Quesada chief creative officer
Dan Buckley publisher
Alan Fine executive producer

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WWW.MARVEL.COM

NOW. TODAY. THIS VERY MOMENT. THE WHITE MAN HAS JUST BEEN RELEASED AFTER YEARS FROZEN AS A STATUE.
412
I SWEAR I WILL KILL ALL THAT CROSS ME. ANY FOOL WHO DARES TO MESS WITH THE WHITE MAN WILL FACE AN ETERNITY OF BEING FROZEN.
THIS DERANGED MAN OUT OF TIME WANTS REVENGE ON THE MEN WHO CAUGHT HIM AND PUT HIM INTO A SELF-CONTAINED LIMBO--DEADPOOL AND THE HEROES FOR HIRE: POWER MAN AND IRON FIST.
BUT FIRST I MUST MAKE DEADPOOL AND HIS HEROES FOR HIRE PAY! AND PAY DEARLY. WITH THEIR LIVES.
I JUST COVERED THAT.
HAAAA!!! HAAAA! HAAAA!
IF ONLY THERE WERE SOME WAY I COULD QUICKLY GET THE ATTENTION OF THE HEROES FOR HIRE IT WOULD REALLY...
HEY MAN, I'M RECORDING YOU RIGHT NOW...SINCE YOU'RE FROM THE PAST, DOES THAT BLOW YOUR MIND?
NO--I WAS FROZEN BUT I COULD STILL HEAR WHATEVER YOU IMPUDENT WRETCHES SAID! I HEARD ABOUT THESE CAMERA PHONES WHEN THEY FIRST CAME OUT!
DID YOU HEAR THAT PEOPLE DON'T SAY WORDS LIKE IMPUDENT ANYMORE?
SILENCE!!! CAN YOU UPLOAD IT TO THE WORLD WIDE WEB SO THE HEROES FOR HIRE SEE IT?
WAY AHEAD OF YOU.
THE WHITE MAN TRIES TO HAIL A CAB.
TAXI!!!
I KNOW MODERN BOOKS DON'T USE NARRATION LIKE THIS AS A STORY DEVICE ANYMORE, BUT I HAD SO MUCH FUN IN ISSUE 13 THAT I THOUGHT I'D...
YOU KNOW WHAT, THIS FEELS NEEDY.
I'M GONNA SHUT UP.
TAXI

WHY IS IT SO HARD FOR THE WHITE MAN TO GET A CAB IN NEW YORK CITY?
UNBELIEVABLE. IS YOUR BRAIN STILL FROZEN?
HALT!!!
6.50
2.50
CHOOM
NYC
GAAAHHHH!!!
BZZZZ
TAKE ME TO THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING. I WILL TAKE HOSTAGES AND MAKE THE HEROES FOR HIRE COME TO ME.
THAT'S CRAZY...YOU CAN'T...
PUT DOWN YOUR CAMERA PHONE DEVICE AND GET ME TO THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING NOW! OR GET FROZEN!

MINUTES LATER AT THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING OBSERVATION AREA.
FREEZE, OR I'LL DO THE FREEZING FOR YOU.
BOY, TURN YOUR CAMERA ON ME. RECORD THIS.
OH, MAN.
YEARS AGO, IRON FIST AND POWER MAN AND THEIR LEADER DEADPOOL FROZE ME...
I WILL START FREEZING HOSTAGES EVERY TEN MINUTES. IF THE HEROES FOR HIRE DO NOT COME HERE, THIS WILL BE THE WORST DAY NEW YORK HAS EVER SEEN!
WORST DAY? IS THIS GUY SERIOUS? WHAT ABOUT SEPTEMBER ELEV--?
OH YEAH, I'M SORRY...I DID HEAR ABOUT THAT DREADFUL DAY...BUT, NO MORE INTERRUPTIONS!
GUH.
BZZZZTTT
LET ME START OVER, IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I MADE DEMANDS...IF MY DEMANDS ARE NOT MET AND THE HEROES FOR HIRE ARE NOT DELIVERED TO ME WITHIN THE HOUR, TODAY WILL BE ONE OF THE WORST DAYS NEW YORK HAS EVER SEEN!
ELSEWHERE.
IF FRANK SAID THAT TO ME-- I'D BE WEARING NEW EARRINGS-- HIS HUEVOS.
OH, MARY LOU, YOU CRAZY.
WHAT I WANNA KNOW IS HOW THESE DRUNK #$%&$ KEEP THEIR JOBS...
LUKE HONEY, LANGUAGE!!!

BREAKING NEWS, A TERRORIST DRESSED AS A NINETEEN SEVENTIES STYLE PIMP HAS TAKEN OVER THE OBSERVATION DECK OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING.
FRANK DRESSED AS A PIMP ONE YEAR FOR HALLOWEEN...IT WAS A KICK! HE WORE BLACK-FA--
SHUT UP, MARY LOU...
YEAH, SHUT UP, MARY LOU...
I SPENT YEARS TRAPPED LIKE A STATUE BECAUSE OF THE THREE HEROES FOR HIRE: POWER-MAN, IRON FIST AND... DEADPOOL!
WE WERE NEVER PARTNERS!!!
LUKE!
WAAAAH!
NO COURT WILL CONVICT ME...
GO HANDLE IT.
I DON'T EVEN REMEMBER THIS IDIOT.
DEADPOOL?
THIS OTHER IDIOT.

Danny:
I don't kn
Misty hasn't
do you think I

Cage:
Danny, I don't care.

Seen Yesterday 1 03am

Cage:
Danny- Hey, 911!
Do you remember the White Ma
We gotta find Deadpool and hust
to the observation deck of the
Empire State Building.
then we 🔫 💣 🔪 Deadpool

MEANWHILE AT THE HARLEM BOYS CENTER. NOW.
HI-YAAAAAA!
IN THIS DOJO, UNDER MY TEACHING, WE FIGHT FAIRLY ABOVE ALL...NO DIRTY TRICKS ARE TOLERATED IN MY DOJO.
YES, MASTER IRON FIST.
YES, MASTER IRON FIST.
OH, CRAP. HEY GUYS, SOMETHING'S COME UP AND I'M GOING TO HAVE TO POSTPONE.
OH, MAN...
Cage
-Hey 911'
you remember the White Man?
gotta find Deadpool and hustle
the observation deck of the
Empire State Building
Then Deadpool
AND HOW ARE WE SUPPOSED TO FIND DEADPOOL?
HE HAS A TWITTER ACCOUNT.
WELL... YOU SHOULDN'T FOLLOW HIM.
IT'S "@DEADPOOL."
Wade Wils
@Deadpool
a mouf. M-O-U-F. Two fists, two swo
Bea Arthur's #1 fan. #mis
game.com
IN THE OLD DAYS I WOULD HAVE HAD TO RUN ALL OVER TOWN AND BEAT PEOPLE UP TO FIND SOMEONE.
IT'S ALMOST NOT FAIR.
YOU GUYS ARE GONNA HAVE TO GO HOME EARLY.
LET ME TELL MY PAL WE FOUND HIM.
I'M GOING WITH YOU, THIS IS THE MOST EXCITING THING EVER.
YEAH, C'MON--MY PARENTS SIGNED THE PERMISSION SLIP.
to the observation deck of the
Empire State Building.
Then ac Deadpool
Danny:
OK- Luke,
meet me at-

THIS IS TERRIBLE. I KNOW THE VETIS MISSIONS MESSED YOU UP, BUT I'M SURE IT WILL HELP TO TALK ABOUT IT.
ONLY CRAY PEOPLE TALK TO THEMSELVES. CRAY MEANS CRAZY. I JUST LEARNED THAT. NEAT, HUH? I'LL SAVE SO MUCH TIME.
I'VE BEEN SURVEILLING S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT GORMAN, HE EATS HERE FREQUENTLY. THIS IS HIS FAVORITE SOUP.
WHAT YOU'RE DOING IS JUST DISGUSTING. WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?
HOW'D YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM?
HE TWEETED THAT HE WAS "PUTTING THE 'DUMP' IN THE DUMPLING SOUP" HERE.
WELL, WELL, WELL. IF IT'S NOT MY OLD TEAMMATES, POWER MAN AND IRON FIST.
WE WERE NEVER A TEAM. BUT THE WHITE MAN WANTS US...
THE WHITE MAN? NICE TO SEE YOU STILL HAVE A CHIP ON YOUR SHOULDER. CAN YOU BE MORE SPECIFIC?
WE DON'T REMEMBER HIM EITHER. HE'S PROBABLY SOME GUY WE BRACED BACK IN THE DAY.
Pee Soup
Dump-ling soup
WHAT ARE THE KIDS DOING HERE?
THEY'RE MY STUDENTS. LUKE DIDN'T TELL ME WE'RE FACING A HOSTAGE SITUATION UNTIL I WAS ALREADY ON THE WAY.
WELL, KIDS, IF IRON FIST DOESN'T WANT YOU ALONG FOR THE RIDE, I'M AUDITIONING FOR "SHORT ROUNDS."
WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK TO STRANGERS.
I'M NOT A STRANGER, I'M YOUR UNCLE DEADPOOL.
KIDS, DON'T TALK TO HIM...DON'T EVEN LISTEN TO HIM.
WE NEED A PLAN. DEADPOOL, IF YOU CAN GET TO THE OBSERVATION DECK WITHOUT BEING SEEN AND DISTRACT THIS WHITE MAN, HE'LL NEVER SEE DANNY AND ME COMING.
YOU GOT IT, PARTNER.
WE'RE NOT PARTNERS.
THAT BROTHER DOES NOT LIKE YOU.

MINUTES LATER, ON THE OBSERVATION DECK OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING.
PSSST. HEY, HOSTAGES.
GO AHEAD, I'M HERE TO GET YOU OUT...
HEY, MR. WHITE MAN. ONE OF THEM IS HERE.
NOT COOL, DUDE!
HE SAID IF WE DON'T HELP HIM HE'LL FREEZE OUR FAMILIES.
ONCE AGAIN YOU UNDERESTIMATE *THE WHITE MAN.*
"ONCE AGAIN"?
SO, WE'VE MET? DOESN'T RING A BELL.
DOESN'T RING A BELL? HOW COULD YOU FORGET THE WHITE MAN?
YEAH, IT'S ODD THAT I DON'T REMEMBER SOMEONE WITH A NAME THAT *TERRIBLE.*

HEY, THERE'S MORE--
SHUT UPPA YO FACE!
WHERE ARE YOUR TWO *PARTNERS?*
I'M A *SOLO ACT* NOW. WHO NEEDS THOSE OTHER TWO *LOSERS?*
ALL RIGHT--OUR FAMILIES ARE SAFE! NOW WE CAN ALL OF US HANDLE THIS LIKE *MEN!*
WHAT?!
SON OF A--
HE STILL HAS MY BABY!

NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO YOUR BABY, SIR.
THAT'S UP TO THE WHITE MAN'S GREATEST FOES...
MAN, WE DON'T EVEN *REMEMBER* YOU.
UH, LUKE--DON'T PUSH THIS GUY.
HOW CAN YOU NOT REMEMBER ME?!
DON'T YOU DARE THINK ABOUT TAKING THE SHOT WITH THAT BABY IN HIS ARMS.
I REALLY NEED CONTROL OF MY FINGER BACK, PRESTON!
AND NOW, FOR ALL THE INJUSTICE THAT HAS BEEN HEAPED UPON THE WHITE MAN...
...I STRIKE AT THEE ONE LAST TIME!
YEEEEEARGH!

THAT WAS THE *COOLEST* THING I'VE EVER SEEN!
WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU FELL FROM THE TOP, BUT YOU FIRED A GRAPPLING HOOK AND SWUNG OUT TO THE NEXT BUILDING AND DID A JUMP AND JUMPED OFF THE OTHER BUILDING AND THEN YOU HIT A FLAGPOLE WITH YOUR NARDS, SO YOU ONLY FELL LIKE MOST OF THE WAY DOWN INSTEAD OF ALL OF THE WAY DOWN.
ARE MY LEGS ON MY BODY?
KIND OF.
I HAVE TO ADMIT, I THOUGHT WE WERE DEAD ON THAT ONE.
THERE WAS ONE *UNCOOL* THING.
OH YEAH, THAT WEIRD GUY TOOK MASTER IRON FIST AND LUKE AWAY. HE WAS YELLING ABOUT THROWING THEM IN THE WATER FOR ALL ETERNITY.
THERE'S NOT A LOT OF SUBTEXT TO THAT GUY.
I CAN'T MOVE YET. YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO FIND SOMETHING TO MOVE ME.
WHAT ABOUT THIS?
IT WILL HAVE TO DO UNTIL WE CAN CARJACK A WHEELCHAIR.
TO ME, MY X-MEN! QUICKLY YOU MUST WHEEL ME TO THE *SOUTH STREET SEAPORT!*
SHOULD WE CALL S.H.I.E.L.D.? NO? FINE. WHATEVER.
TRIES TO USE BIKE LANE, BEATEN BACK
REFUSED ADMITTANCE TO PEEP SHOW.
WASHINGTON SQ HOBO FIGHTS
STOP AT BAR FOR DRINK
SCOTT'S OLD APARTMENT
STOP AT BAR FOR DRINK
BUYS ITALIAN ICE
DEAL ON WATCHES ON CANAL STREET
CHINATOWN SIGHTSEEING
BATHROOM STOP
SIGHTSEEING TOUR OF NEW TOWER
SOUTH ST. SEAPORT
WALL STREET DERIVATIVES TOUR
CHASED BY ANGRY HOBOS

I CAN FEEL MY NOSE AND ONE OF MY BUTT CHEEKS. IN A FEW MINUTES I MIGHT BE ABLE TO WIGGLE MY TOES.
OF COURSE THE WHITE MAN IS ESCAPING ON A *YACHT*. WHAT A *POTSIE!* I DON'T NEED MY NERVOUS SYSTEM TO KICK THIS GUY'S ASS.
WE DON'T HAVE THAT MUCH TIME-- LOOK!
The Chummer
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE SPENDING AN ETERNITY FROZEN!
GET ME UP THERE!
MUSH!
mmer
I'M STARTING TO FEEL SWEET, SWEET PAIN AGAIN. THAT'S A GOOD SIGN.

I KNOW THIS SEEMS LIKE IT'S TAKING A LONG TIME, BUT I'M ACTUALLY HEALING PRETTY FAST.
PULL MY FINGER.
NO!
LOOK, THIS IS A *MEDICAL REQUEST.*
NOW TO MAKE YOU TWO WALK THE PLANK.
MY ONLY REGRET IS THAT DEADPOOL ISN'T HERE TO JOIN YOU AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN.
UH-OH. WE'RE OUT OF TIME.
SO...NO WRONG ANSWER, BUT HOW MUCH KUNG-FU DID DANNY TEACH YOU GUYS?
OH NO!
UH...
GET IN THERE, GUYS!
DEAD KIDS WALKING!
GET AWAY FROM THEM!
HERE COMES A WHUPPIN'!
YEEEEEEEAAAAAA!
OOF!
YAH!
POP
SKRABAM
I GOT THE WHITE MAN'S STICK!

ZWEEEBOOM
OW MY BA--
IT'S CLOBBERING TIME!
BLABLAPP
OOPS!
GOT HIM!
THEY'LL COME AND FETCH ME... THEY MUST! *RIGHT?*
HA-HA-HA-HA HA!
WOW. A+ WORK KIDS. WOULD WATCH YOU FIGHT AGAIN!
YOU'RE NOT MAD?
FOR WHAT!? YOU PUNCHED A GUY IN THE *NARDCICLES* AND THEN HE FELL OFF A BOAT.
DON'T ENCOURAGE THIS KIND OF BEHAVIOR!
HOFFA
"AT LEAST THE WHITE MAN WILL *NEVER, EVER* BOTHER ANYONE AGAIN."

1,000,000 YEARS... INTO THE FUTURE.
‹THIS IS THE LIFE FORM WE DETECTED? WHY WOULD HE HAVE BEEN LEFT LIKE THIS?›
‹PERHAPS HE WAS STRUCK SO BADLY IN THE GENITALS THAT HE WAS FROZEN UNTIL A CURE COULD BE FOUND? THEN HE WAS FORGOTTEN?›
‹I WILL RELEASE HIM.›
AAAARGH... MY GENTLEMAN'S BAGGAGE. MUST... KILL...HEROES FOR HIRE.
‹IT SOUNDS LIKE WE WILL LEARN NOTHING FROM THE LAST KNOWN HUMAN.›
‹I KNOW A GUY WHO MIGHT TAKE HIM OFF OUR HANDS.›
THOSE THREE "HEROES" HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF THE WHITE MAN!
‹IT'S EASY TO SEE WHY HUMANITY DIED OFF.›
‹WHY IS HE SO LOUD?›
‹AWWW, HE THINKS HE'S RIGELLIAN.›
DON'T LAUGH AT THE WHITE MAN!
BARG! RARGH! COME BACK!
‹WHO WAS HE, DAD?›
‹WE MAY NEVER KNOW, THERE ARE NO HISTORICAL REFERENCES OF HIM.›

A LITTLE WHILE LATER BACK AT THE SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.
CAREFUL. IT ONLY LOOKS LIKE A JOKE.
USE THIS TO FREE EVERYONE WHO GOT FROZEN BACK AT THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING.
I'M SURE THAT WAS JUST A *QUICK DEATH* FOR THE WHITE MAN.
FOR SURE.
I DON'T SEE *THE WATCHER* ANYWHERE, LET'S ASSUME THAT *NOTHING IMPORTANT* HAPPENED. THAT'S ALWAYS MY GUIDE.
"NO WATCHER, NO PROBLEM."
GOOD GAME, GUYS. WE WON! LET'S TAKE THE KIDS FOR ICE CREAM!
WE HAVE TO GET GOING. I HOPE IT'S ANOTHER FEW YEARS BEFORE WE TEAM-UP.
CAN I COME WITH?
WE'RE TAKING THE KIDS HOME AND THEN GOING BACK TO OUR FAMILIES. GOODBYE, DEADPOOL. GOOD LUCK TO YOU.
NY
09343
NYC TAXI
153
WELL, IT'S JUST ME AND YOU, PRESTON. WHERE DO YOU WANT TO *EAT?*
DEET

ADSIT. IT'S D-PIDDY. WE DECIDED TO TRY MOVING PRESTON *YOUR WAY.* START WORKING ON IT.
HEADS UP! THIS WOMAN COMING TOWARDS US--WE'RE ABOUT TO BE *ATTACKED* AGAIN. IGNORE HER. DON'T TAKE YOUR EYES OFF THE TWO ACROSS THE STREET.
HEY, THERE.
OOPS. IT'S ABOUT TO GET A LOT *LOUDER* AND *BULLETISH.* GOTTA GO.
SWEET ADELINE...
THWUNK
NOBODY'S SCOOPING ANYTHING OUT OF ME TODAY!
GLAK!
OH, SH--
WHAT THE HELL DID YOU INJECT YOURSELF WITH? YOUR HEART'S GOING LIKE A *HUMMINGBIRD.*
Phht Phht Phht
DAMMIT, I ALWAYS FORGET TO LEAVE ONE ALIVE.
SPAK

OW!
BLAM
YOU'LL DO!
BOOM BOOM BOOM BOOM
AAAAAAAAA!
YOU'LL BE IN A WHEELCHAIR FOR A WHILE, BUT YOU'LL LIVE THROUGH THIS IF YOU *TALK*.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME? AND WHO DO YOU WORK FOR?
AND DON'T LIE!
SHE'S ABOUT TO SWALLOW SOMETHING!
I SAW. NO, SHE'S NOT.

SHLIK
I THINK I BROKE A NAIL.
WOW, LIKE A SUSHI CHEF.
IT'S ABOUT TO GUSH BLOOD. HERE.
SPEAKING OF GOING PLACES--WHERE AM I SENDING YOU? TO THE *HOSPITAL?*
OR THE *MORGUE?*
IT DOESN'T MATTER. THE SEVERANCE PLAN AT MY JOB IS... *SEVERE.*
I'LL GET YOU TO PEOPLE THAT CAN *PROTECT* YOU.
YOU *CAN'T.*

IS THIS ABOUT AGENT PRESTON? ARE YOU AFTER HER?
I'M ONLY THE BUTCHER, WADE. I FILL ORDERS.
UH-UH, WADE. THIS IS ABOUT *YOU*, DEADPOOL. NOT ME.
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN CARVING ME LIKE A *GYRO LOG?*
RANGE 620
WIND
TODAY WAS THE *SEVENTH* INTERVENTION IN THE LAST TWO YEARS.
SEVEN?!
WHY?
HONESTLY? ***NOT A CLUE.*** I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO THE BITS OF YOU AFTER I HACK THEM OFF. I ASSUME IT HAS TO DO WITH YOUR ***REGENERATION.***
RANGE 623
6.5 WIND
BUT FOR ALL I KNOW, HE'S EATING YOUR LIVER WITH FAVA BEANS.
WHO'S *"HE"?*
RANGE 623.3
WIND
HIS NAME IS ***BUTLER.***
TELL ME HOW TO FIND HIM AND I'LL GET YOU TO A *HOSPITAL.*
CALL ADSIT, LET'S GET HER INTO PROTECTIVE CUSTODY.
RANGE YARDS 623.34
5.8 WIND
I PROBABLY WON'T LIVE THAT LONG.

VADOOM
NO!!!
CAME FROM ABOVE.
SOUNDED LIKE A *7.62* ROUND.
SO THAT NARROWS IT DOWN TO THE *MILITARY. PARAMILITARY. TERRORISTS.* ENTHUSIASTS. THE AARP.
I'M JUST TRYING TO *HELP* HERE.
wup wup wup wup
THE TEAM IS *DOWN*. IT APPEARS HE WAS EXPECTING US, COUNTERACTED THE DRUG, AND WAS NOT SLOWED.
THAT'S IT, THEN. WE HAD A GOOD RUN.
THE FREE-RANGE DEADPOOL EXPERIMENT IS *OVER*.
LET'S BRING HIM *HOME*. CALL UP TWO TAC-TEAMS. HE KNOWS ABOUT US NOW. THIS ISN'T GOING TO BE *PLEASANT*.
TO BE CONTINUED IN THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE UGLY PART ONE, NEXT ISSUE!

DEAR DEADPOOL

WRITE IN TO US AT OFFICEX@MARVEL.COM
DON'T FORGET TO MARK "OK TO PRINT"!

Dear Mr. Pool
I have been a fan of yours ever since I found out about you. However, I am disappointed that you have yet to get your own cartoon. Come on, Spider-Man has had at least 5 shows, so I think it is time for Deadpool the animated series! Also, I want to see how long it will take for a controversial episode to get you cancelled.

Insincerely,
Trinidad Clay Garza

Jinkys! A cartoon! I'd like to be the guy that's always trying to get away with it, then these meddling kids and their oddly anthropomorphic dog would show up and try to foil my plans, then I murder them.

-I'llgetawaywithittoopool

Dear Deadpool,
Normally I wouldn't do this, but after reading issue 10 I just had to write into you! I am a big fan of your team-ups, (especially with Spidey) and I wanted to write how very sorry I am that Spidey was not up to par as far as being your banter buddy. I mean seriously, you were like whipping out A++ material there and he was falling flat. So many opportunities for a witty comeback and a snappy catchphrase wasted! For shame Mister Spider-Man! If you see him tell him I'm disappointed in him would you? You though, you made my day. Thank you so much DP.

The internet and I thank you,
Catie Walker

Catie, thanks. I've always been gooder at wordsing than Spider-Dummy. Little tip, I wouldn't hang out with the internet if I were you. He can be a real creep.

Deadpool

Dear Deadpool,
I am working on a Deadpool costume so that I may cosplay at Realm's Con this year. But I want the costume to be unique and stand out from the rest of the Deadpool cosplayers. Any tips on how to achieve this?

Sincerely,
Richard Geary
Portland, TX

Go old school and chop off your feet.

Rob Liefeld's Deadpool
D-listpool

Hey Deadpool!
I love the new series, it's awesome! Is there any possibility that you could team up with Wolverine or even with Cable again? It seems like the X-Force could need your help. Also if there's ever a zombie apocalypse, could I tag along with you? I have a crossbow!

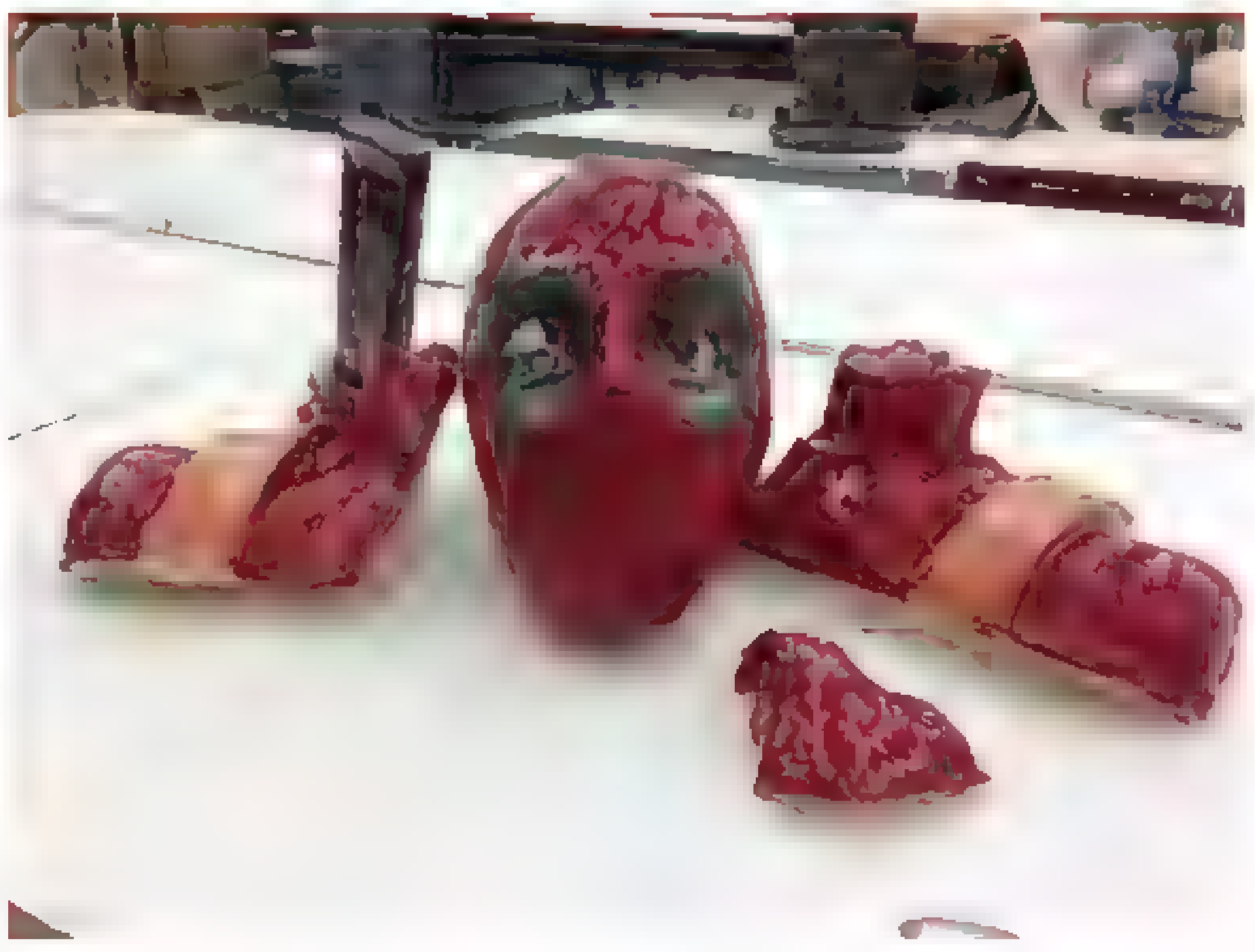
From your survival pal,
Trey Rodriguez

Those are all maybe happening. And we thought of it first so it's not your idea. Don't sue.

D. Esquirepool

Hey Deadpool,
For my sculpture class I decided to make a statue of you. So I made it out of clay and let it dry but when it went into the kiln YOU BLEW UP! But I thought it made sense that a statue of you would end up in pieces so I painted what was left and it looks pretty cool. What do you think?

Mark Hernandez,
Orange,CA



You Maniac! You blew it up! Ah, damn you! Damn you to hell!

Planet of the Deadpool

Dearest Deadpond,
Hey brother! This letter is to address how badly the "writers" treat you. So Poser and Bugger--why you doing my boy so bad? I mean, sure, DP looks like a bag of poo, and I'm sure he smells like it too, and I bet he's an annoying jerk-boob…where was I going with this? Uh…right…so just once could you draw DP the way he wants to be drawn? You know, handsome like Spider-Man, with fishnet stockings, and one of those fruit hats! Maybe you could write a story about how Deadtub was the prettiest girl at the prom.
So yeah, hooking you up DP. No thanks necessary.

Spike
D8ton, Oh.

Thanks for writing, Spike. Good luck to you, here's hoping that you're one of those lucky stroke victims that completely recovers.

Toastpool

Dear Deadpool,
I was recently at a comic convention in Saint Paul (Springcon). As I was there I found an issue of "New Mutants #98". As any fan of yours would do I bought it. I had it in a separate bag to keep it safe from the wild elements of the indoors and to prevent it from being crushed in my backpack. An owner of a stand I was at asked me what was in the bag. I proudly declared "New Mutants #98!" He replied back to me "New Mutants #98!? That's the first appearance of Cable, right?" I walked away and didn't come back.

Sincerely,
Gabriel Alexander Rothbauer

Technically, the new first appearance of me was in last issue's 13, my advice to you is to dump gold and buy 'Pool. Slab 13 copies of 13 just to be sure.

MadMoneyPool

Hey Deadpool,
Just wanted to say hello and let you know I'm loving the new series. As someone who is newer to comic books, your current series is one that never fails to disappoint and keeps me laughing.
I've got some questions for you:
1. What are your thoughts on girls that read comics?

Used to be that girls in comic shops were only shopping for shut-ins, and jocks that had their tonsils out and whatnot. Now girls are reading comics, and that's a real turn-on, maybe we could--

2. My boyfriend Jason reads comics **DAMMIT.** (he's gotten back into them since I started reading them) but doesn't read yours. I want him to read them, but I've had no luck thus far. Any words of advice or suggestions?

I'm sorry, there's nothing anyone can do for him. Perhaps we should discuss donating his organs?

3. Back in one of the earlier issues you threw your iPhone, did you end up getting it taken care of? How did the AppleCare work out for you?

S.H.I.E.L.D. gave it to me, and the NSA listened in the whole time. WTF?

Other than that I hope you're still kicking butt and taking names as always.

Sara Bettencourt

Nice.

Dead Beddinfart

Deadpool you rock!
Will you marry me? I could be your partner in crime! And I make some cheeky pancakes.

Sincerely
A-17-year-old-girl-with-the-name-jessica

Nice try, Logan.

Dear Deadpool,
I have just been reintroduced to comics, and you are by far my fav!!! If I were to ever have a son, I'd decorate his room in all Deadpool. JK. But seriously, you are highly underappreciated!! Keep up being the most amazing merc!!! LOL

Sara,
San Bernardino, Ca

P.S. Will you marry me?!?

There once was a girl from San Bernadino, she said hey what's in your chinos--HEY, HOW OLD ARE YOU?

Dear Deadpool,
Salutations! I've been a lover of your comics since I was around eight years old, and I'm loving these so far. I have noticed though that you don't seem to have the best luck with ladies (hell, the last one you tried to pick up took your organs, didn't she?).
So I was wondering if you knew about how many fangirls you have now; from the number of them I've counted, you've got a LOT of 'em (And I counted myself as well, considering how I'm a pretty big fangirl when it comes to you :3). Interesting, no?

Love,
Isabella T.

Thank you, Isabella. I like having an organ picked up by fangirls every now and again.

Moogpool

Dear Deadpool,
I just wanted to say that I have really been loving your book and that you are my favorite character…. after The Punisher…and Wolverine….and the mail guy from the 90s sitcom 'Just Shoot Me.'

See ya later,
Mikey J.

Mikey, thanks. I've heard of the first two guys, but I don't watch TV so I don't know this "mail guy" you're talking about. Wait, I'm after those three goons? Watch me kill all three of them in my new show, Just Shoot Everyone.

Spadepool

NEXT ISSUE:
THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE UGLY

DEADPOOL

DECLAN 2013

The good, the bad and the ugly

PART 1 of 5

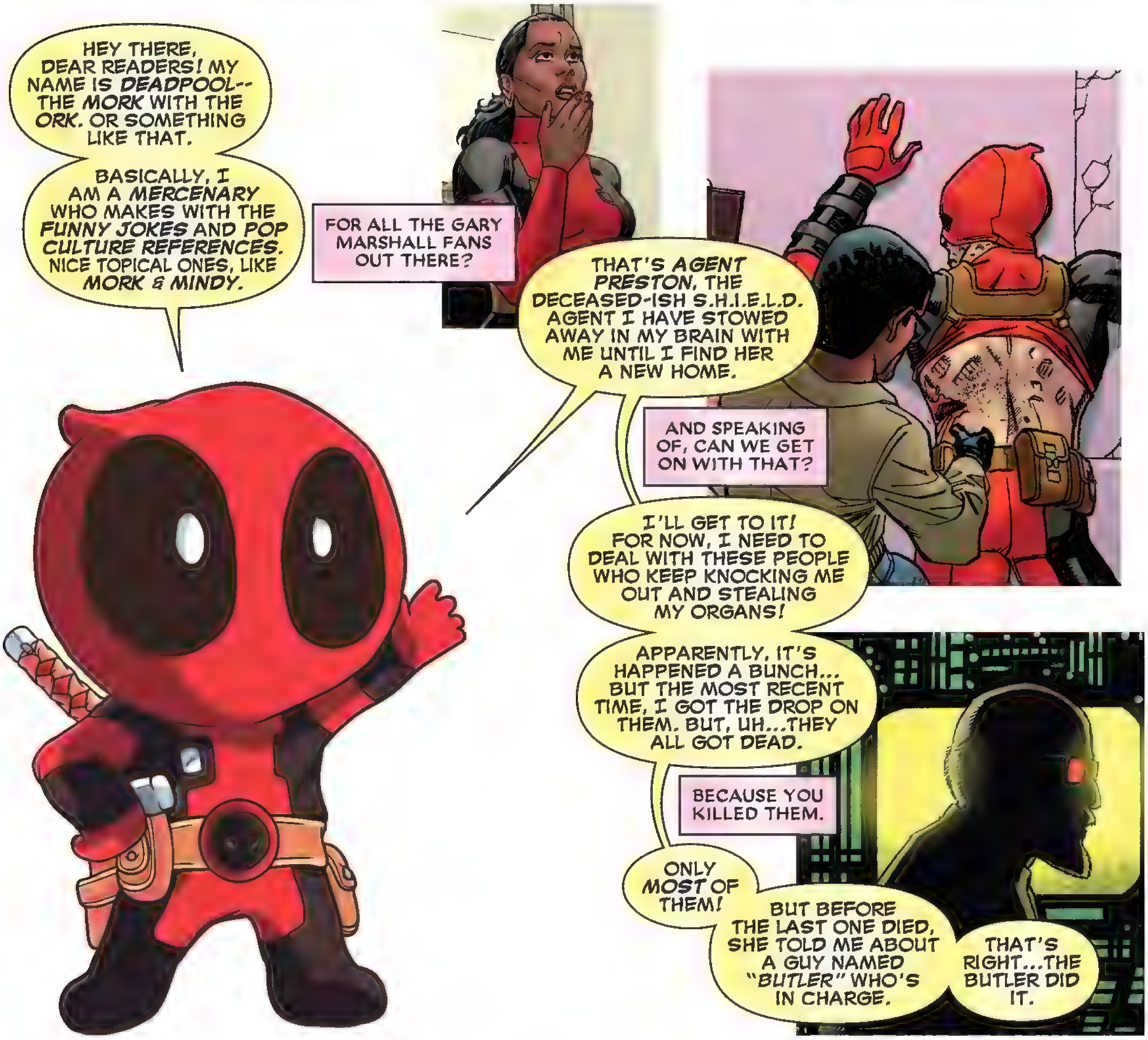
POSEHN • DUGGAN MARVEL SHALVEY • BELLAIRE

JOIN THE REVOLUTION

AR 015

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL


HEY THERE, DEAR READERS! MY NAME IS *DEADPOOL*-- THE *MORK* WITH THE *ORK*. OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
BASICALLY, I AM A *MERCENARY* WHO MAKES WITH THE *FUNNY JOKES* AND *POP CULTURE REFERENCES*. NICE TOPICAL ONES, LIKE *MORK & MINDY*.
FOR ALL THE GARY MARSHALL FANS OUT THERE?
THAT'S *AGENT PRESTON*, THE DECEASED-ISH S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT I HAVE STOWED AWAY IN MY BRAIN WITH ME UNTIL I FIND HER A NEW HOME.
AND SPEAKING OF, CAN WE GET ON WITH THAT?
I'LL GET TO IT! FOR NOW, I NEED TO DEAL WITH THESE PEOPLE WHO KEEP KNOCKING ME OUT AND STEALING MY ORGANS!
APPARENTLY, IT'S HAPPENED A BUNCH... BUT THE MOST RECENT TIME, I GOT THE DROP ON THEM. BUT, UH...THEY ALL GOT DEAD.
BECAUSE YOU KILLED THEM.
ONLY *MOST* OF THEM!
BUT BEFORE THE LAST ONE DIED, SHE TOLD ME ABOUT A GUY NAMED "*BUTLER*" WHO'S IN CHARGE.
THAT'S RIGHT...THE BUTLER DID IT.

THE GOOD, THE BAD, & THE UGLY: PART ONE

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THEN.
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT: ONE OF THE WEAPON X TEST SUBJECTS ARRIVED HERE RIDDLED WITH *CANCER*.
YES, BUT--
A CANCER WHICH WE *CURED*-- AS PART OF OUR EXPERIMENTS.
YES, BUT IT'S NOT AS *SIMPLE* AS--
NOW, I WANT TO BE *CLEAR* ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED NEXT: YOU TOOK THIS MAN, *CURED OF CANCER AS HE WAS,* AND THEN YOU WASHED HIM *OUT* OF THE PROGRAM?
"IN A WORD... *YES*.
"SIR, THE MAN ARRIVED IN A...PRECARIOUS MENTAL STATE. HE HAD ALREADY ENDURED SO MUCH...
"IT'S POSSIBLE HIS *FULL* HEALING FACTOR KICKED IN *AFTER* HE WASHED OUT. I DO WANT TO ASSURE YOU THOUGH...
"THE GUY WAS AS GOOD AS *DEAD* WHEN HE *WALKED IN*."

"NO, YOU GAVE UP ON HIM AND CAST HIM OUT.
"BUT HE PICKED HIMSELF UP, AND WALKED RIGHT INTO THE SUNSET.
"WELL, YOU HAVE A DIFFERENT DEFINITION OF WHAT *HAPPILY EVER AFTER* IS...
"BUT YEAH, THE GUY WITH THE CANCER WENT OUT WITH THE TRASH. WHAT WE ACCOMPLISHED WITH HIS BODY MIGHT HAVE BEEN SPECIAL, BUT HIS *MIND* WAS *GARBAGE*."

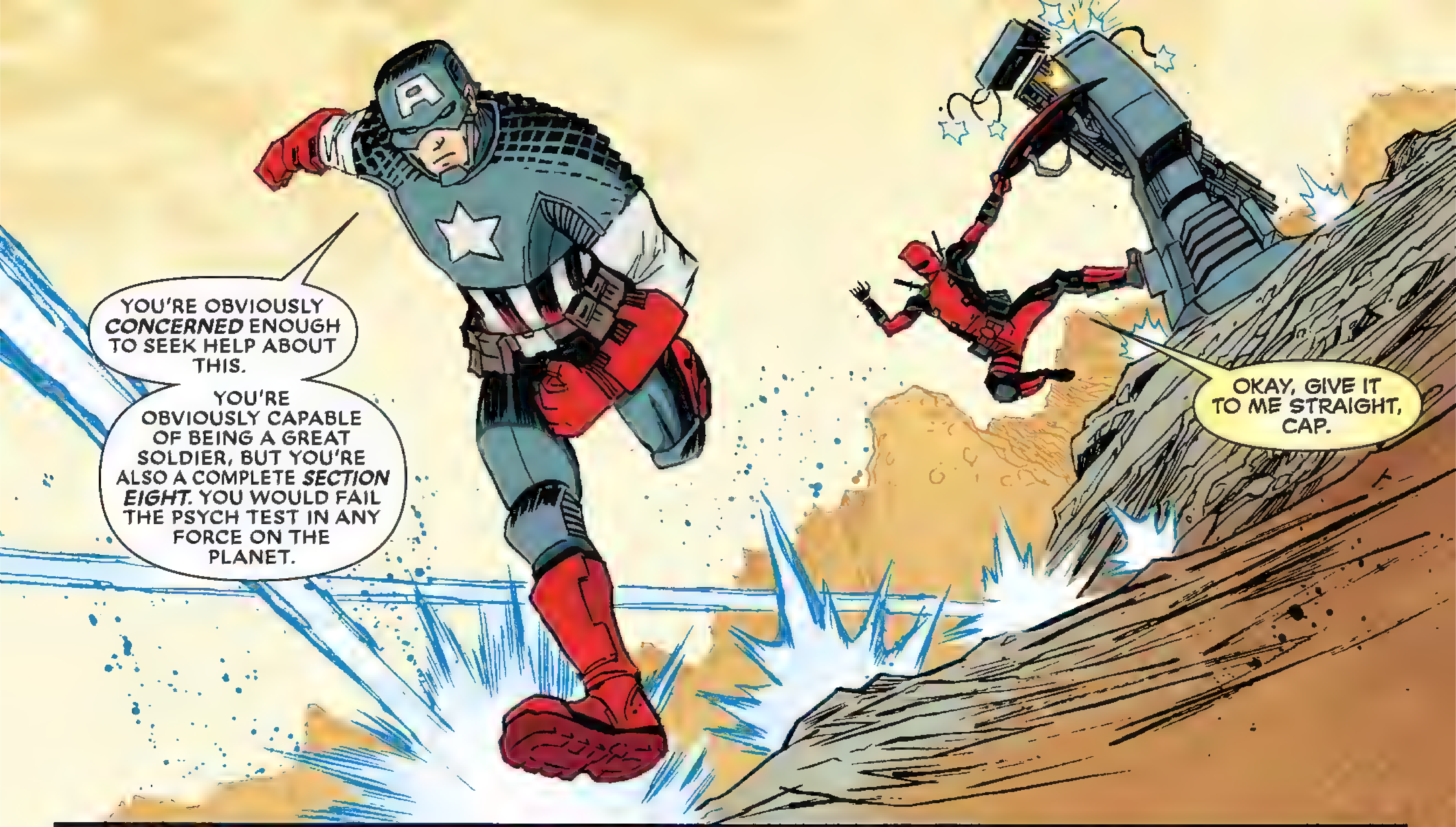
FORGET THAT WE MAKE *WEAPONS* FOR A MOMENT.
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT THE *CURE FOR CANCER* IS *WORTH?*
WELL, *NO.*
I TOLD ALL THIS TO DEPARTMENT K.
I'M NO LONGER WITH DEPARTMENT K.
BLAM
I WANT TO KNOW *EVERYTHING* THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT THE MAN THAT LEFT HERE.
WE BRINGING HIM BACK?
NOT YET. WEAPON X PROVED WE CAN'T KEEP THESE SUBJECTS UNDER FOR VERY LONG. SURVEIL HIM FOR NOW.
AND HAVE THE STAFF PREPARE THIS TANK FOR MY *BELOVED.*

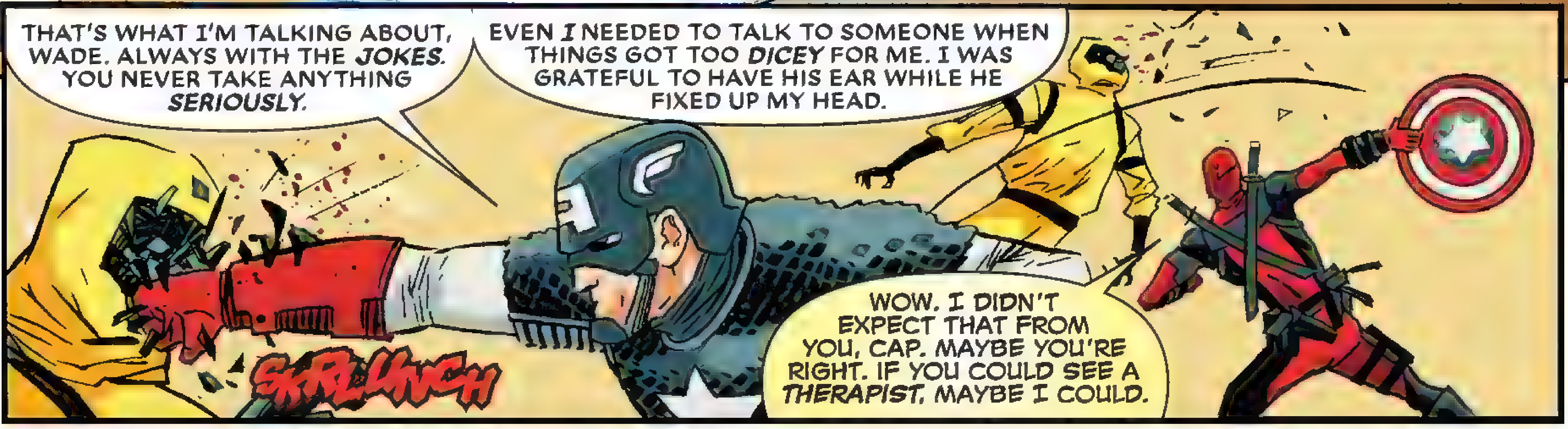
NOW.
I'M *SORRY* IT'S TAKING MUCH LONGER TO FIND A CURE THAT'S STABLE, DARLING.
YOU MUST TRY TO UNDERSTAND. I ONLY HAVE ONE SHOT TO *CURE* YOU.
MOMMY WOULD BE SO PROUD OF THE WAY THAT YOU'RE *HANGING ON.*
THE MAN WITH THE ANSWER THAT WILL SOLVE YOUR CANCER IS GOING TO BE BROUGHT HERE.
THEN YOU'LL BE FREE, AND WE'LL BE TOGETHER.
I LOVE YOU.

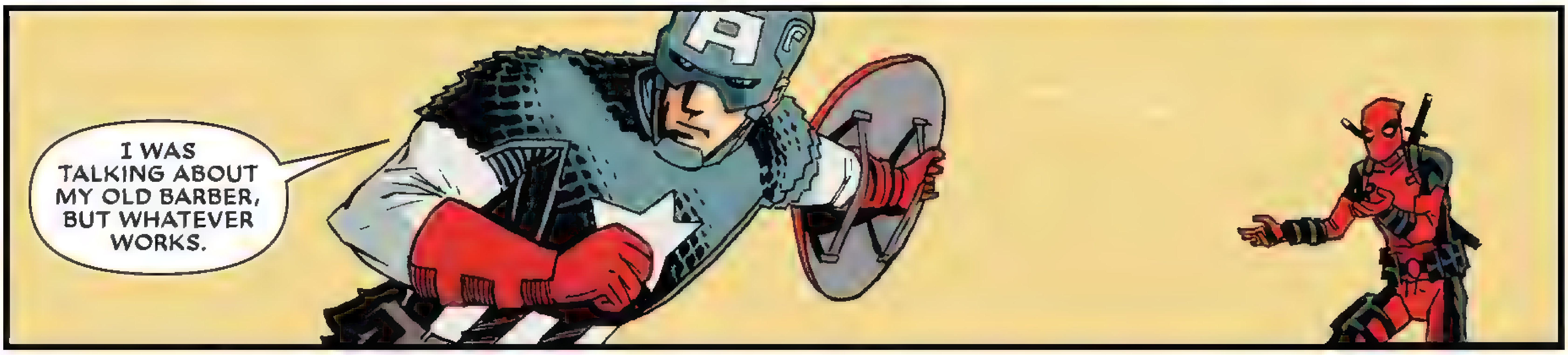
MANHATTAN. NOW.
WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE THAT THE *ABDUCTIONS* ARE RELATED TO A SUPER-SOLDIER PROGRAM?
WOMEN'S INTUITION. I HAVE THAT NOW, RIGHT?
WELL, EVEN IF YOU'RE RIGHT--BREAKING IN HERE IS *CRAZY.*
DON'T THINK OF IT AS "*BREAKING IN*"--THIS IS JUST "*EXTREME KNOCKING.*"
FUP
FUP
GUH.
SORRY ABOUT THIS.
WUMP
NOW WHERE'S *LORD GRANTHAM?* I HAVE HIS *CHUZZWUZZERS AND MASH.*

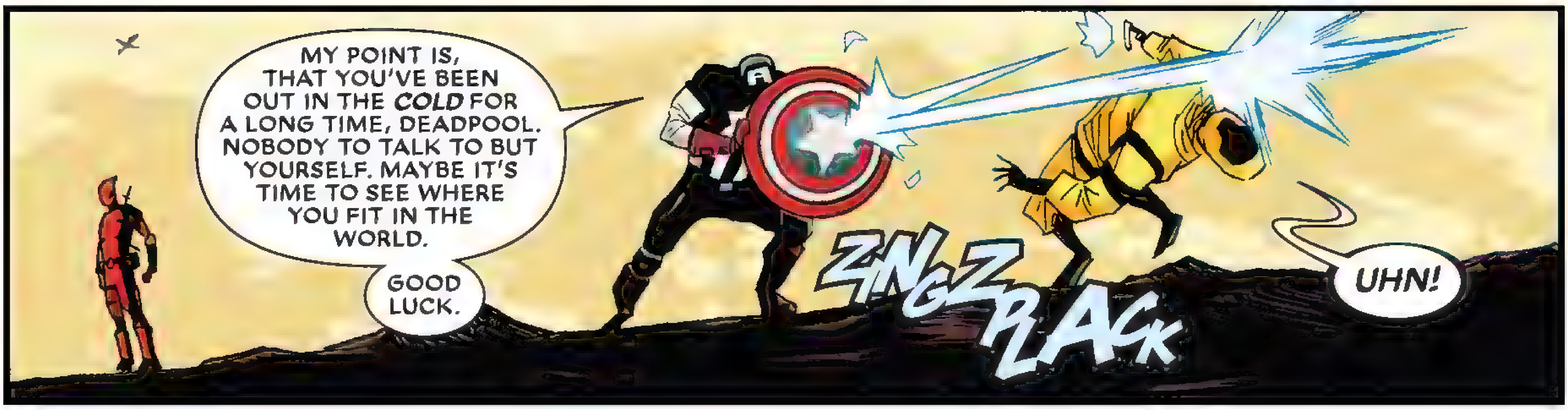
MORNING, MR. STARK.
RISE AND SHINE, *PUNKIN'!*
I KNOW YOU'RE *PRETENDING* TO BE ASLEEP, LOGAN!
IF I GET OUT OF THIS BED, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE *SIX DEEP HOLES* TO BLEED FROM.
YOU WOULD STAB ME? WE'RE LIKE *SORORITY BROTHERS!*
WADE!
I THINK I'M IN *TROUBLE.*
YOU'RE *ALWAYS* IN TROUBLE.
THIS IS *DIFFERENT* TROUBLE. I THINK I'M BEING *TARGETED.*
YOU EVER FEEL LIKE WE'RE BEING *FOLLOWED?*
I'M AN X-MAN, AN AVENGER, AND REFORMED TERROR. SOMEBODY'S ALWAYS OUT TO PUNCH MY TICKET.
NO, I MEANT *US.* WEAPON PLUS SUBJECTS.
AND DO YOU REMEMBER SOMEONE NAMED *BUTLER?*
SNIFF
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO TELL YOU? THAT YOU SMELL *WEIRD?*
YOU DO.
WANT ME TO SAY I'M SURPRISED SOMEBODY'S AFTER YOU?
I'M NOT.
THIS IS WHAT YOU REAP WHEN YOU LIVE THE LIFE YOU DO.
NOW UNLESS THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE?
NO.
BYE, STORM.
...
...BYE, WADE.
OH, DAMN! THOSE TWO ARE GETTING *FREAKY?* TSK. THAT GIRL SHOULD KNOW BETTER.
NOW, IF SOMEONE IS REALLY EXPERIMENTING ON *SUPER-SOLDIERS,* WE'D BETTER TALK TO THE *GREATEST* ONE OF ALL.

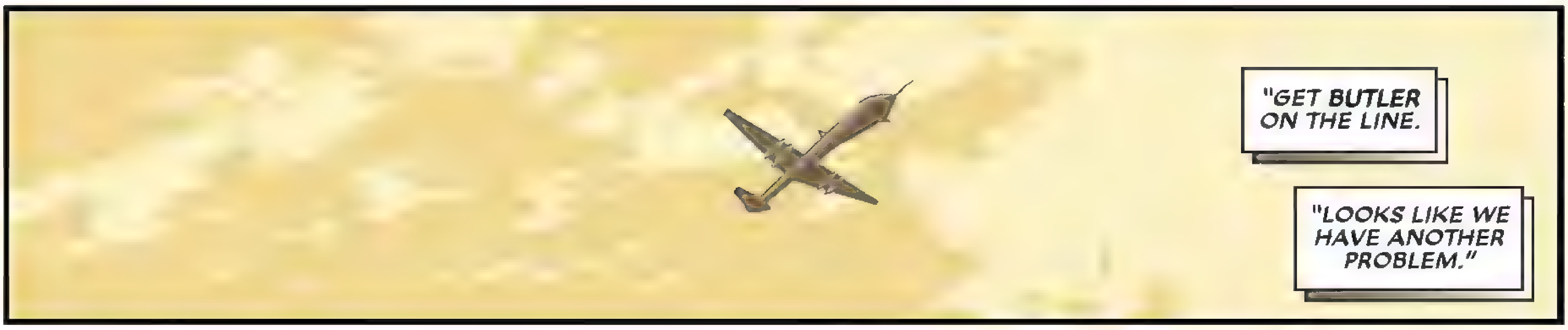
A FEW HOURS LATER AT S.H.I.E.L.D. OPERATION "HAMMER-N-ANVIL."
AEEEEIIIII!
POK
SURRENDER NOW, AND MAYBE YOU'LL BE ALLOWED TO *LIVE*.
SKLUNCH
CAPTAIN AMERICA, A MOMENT OF YOUR TIME?
I'M MORE THAN A LITTLE BUSY, DEADPOOL.
I'LL GET RIGHT TO THE POINT: I'VE BEEN THE SUBJECT OF SOME MEDICAL EXPERIMENTS.
I THINK IT'S BEEN HAPPENING FOR A WHILE, BUT I MANAGED TO STOP THE LAST ONE BEFORE THEY KNOCKED ME OUT.
WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH ME?
WE THOUGHT, I THOUGHT, IF SOMEONE'S EXPERIMENTING ON *SUPER-SOLDIERS*, YOU MIGHT HAVE CROSSED PATHS WITH THEM.
I'M TERRIFIED.
YOU ARE?
YES, I CAN ACTUALLY FOLLOW THE *LOGIC* OF YOU COMING TO ME. BUT I HAVE *BAD NEWS*: I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING. NONE OF THE INTELLIGENCE BRIEFINGS I RECEIVE HAVE MENTIONED ABDUCTIONS OR EXPERIMENTS. I'LL ASK UNCLE SAM.
I ASSUME YOU ALREADY SPOKE TO *LOGAN*. WHAT DID HE SAY?
ON *"THREE,"* ONE, TWO...
FWABOOM
THE USUAL: *"YOU'RE CRAZY."* "GET OUT OF MY BED. TAKE OFF THE BUTLER'S SUIT." *BLAH. BLAH.*
I'D LIKE TO MAKE A *SUGGESTION* IF I MAY...
PLEASE *DO*! YOU'RE LIKE THE *TONY ROBBINS* OF SUPER HEROES. THE GUIDANCE COUNSELOR WE ALL WANT.


YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY *CONCERNED* ENOUGH TO SEEK HELP ABOUT THIS.
YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY CAPABLE OF BEING A GREAT SOLDIER, BUT YOU'RE ALSO A COMPLETE *SECTION EIGHT.* YOU WOULD FAIL THE PSYCH TEST IN ANY FORCE ON THE PLANET.
OKAY, GIVE IT TO ME STRAIGHT, CAP.


THAT'S WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, WADE. ALWAYS WITH THE *JOKES.* YOU NEVER TAKE ANYTHING *SERIOUSLY.*
EVEN *I* NEEDED TO TALK TO SOMEONE WHEN THINGS GOT TOO *DICEY* FOR ME. I WAS GRATEFUL TO HAVE HIS EAR WHILE HE FIXED UP MY HEAD.
SKRLUNCH
WOW. I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT FROM YOU, CAP. MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. IF YOU COULD SEE A *THERAPIST,* MAYBE I COULD.


I WAS TALKING ABOUT MY OLD BARBER, BUT WHATEVER WORKS.


MY POINT IS, THAT YOU'VE BEEN OUT IN THE *COLD* FOR A LONG TIME, DEADPOOL. NOBODY TO TALK TO BUT YOURSELF. MAYBE IT'S TIME TO SEE WHERE YOU FIT IN THE WORLD.
GOOD LUCK.
ZNGZ PLACK
UHN!


"GET BUTLER ON THE LINE.
"LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE ANOTHER PROBLEM."

LATER THAT NIGHT,
AT AN UNPERMITTED CHINESE FOOD CART IN MANHATTAN.
GLAD TO SEE YOU TOOK CAP'S ADVICE TO HEART, AND HERE WE ARE AGAIN EATING *ALONE*.
I KNEW THEY WOULDN'T CARE. WHY WOULD THEY?
I *VOLUNTEERED* FOR THE PROGRAM THAT CURED MY CANCER AND GAVE ME THIS HEALING FACTOR. I THINK. I *DIDN'T* SIGN UP FOR A LIFETIME OF BEING BAGGED AND TAGGED LIKE A *ZOO ANIMAL*.
WELL, THE SOONER I'M OUT OF YOUR HEAD AND BACK IN THE HELICARRIER THE SOONER I CAN HELP YOU GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT ALL.
HEY! NOT BATHROOM HERE!
WHAT? THIS IS A SIGN OF GREAT RESPECT IN MY FAMILY.
GAS
SERIOUSLY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
2
I'M TAKING OUT A LITTLE *INSURANCE*.
THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU CALL YOUR *DONGLE*, RIGHT?

OW!
WHOEVER MY ABDUCTORS ARE--THEY KNOW I KNOW NOW.
THE GAME'S NOT THE SAME. THEY WON'T COME AT ME WITH THEIR LITTLE TEAMS AGAIN.
SWK
THMOK
THEY'LL COME STRONG. MY FIRST PLAN IS TO KILL THEM ALL, BUT IF I FAIL I WANT TO HAVE AN ACE UP MY TROUSERS.
OFFICER RUTHERFORD, WHAT IS YOUR STATUS?
IS THAT A TRACKING DEVICE?
NO. IT'S A SURPRISE.
IN YOU GO, MY LITTLE FRIEND.
I CHANGED MY MIND, I DON'T WANT TO KNOW WHAT THAT IS.
IT'S ANT-MAN IN A CONDOM.
TOK
I SAID I DIDN'T WANT TO KNOW!
BE ADVISED: THE CORONER IS WRAPPING UP AT 91 MORNINGSIDE. THE RESIDENCE IS BEING SEALED.
LET'S GO, PRESTON. OUR ROOM IS READY!
I REALLY DON'T WANT TO SPEND ANOTHER NIGHT IN ONE OF THOSE PLACES...
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THIS IS WAY BETTER THAN STAYING AT A NICE, DRY, WARM ROOM AT EITHER THE AVENGERS MANSION OR XAVIER'S DUMP, RIGHT?

A COUPLE OF HOURS LATER...
I CAN'T SLEEP IN HERE!
DAMN IT, PRESTON. I JUST ZONKED OUT.
I GUESS WE'RE ON THE *COUCH* TONIGHT!
CRASHING IN THE HOMES OF *MURDER VICTIMS* IS *BEYOND OBSCENE*, DEADPOOL.
JUST BECAUSE THEIR BODIES ARE *COLD*, DOESN'T MEAN THEY WOULDN'T WANT THEIR HOUSE WARMED.
WOULD IT KILL YOU TO SETTLE DOWN SOMEWHERE?
MAYBE NOT... BUT IT MIGHT *KILL MY NEIGHBORS*. YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT IS TO CONVINCE A CO-OP BOARD THAT NOBODY WILL TRY TO BLOW UP MY HOUSE?
THEN THERE'S MY CREDIT SCORE TO CONSIDER. I'M NOT EXACTLY THE *"LENDING TYPE."*
1
2
3
5
AR
I WISH WE COULD GO BACK TO MY HOUSE FOR THE NIGHT.
WE CAN'T EVEN *SEE* THEM UNTIL THE PEOPLE ABDUCTING ME ARE IN THE GROUND.
SIGH. I KNOW. YOU'RE RIGHT.
I FEEL SO *SAD*.
DON'T BE. THERE'S NOTHING EITHER OF US CAN DO FOR THE POOR SLOBS THAT LIVED HERE.
I WAS TALKING ABOUT ME. AND *YOU*.
HOW LONG HAVE YOU FELT *COMFORTABLE* LIVING LIKE THIS?

NO WONDER EVERYONE HERE WAS MURDERED. THERE'S NOT A DROP OF BEER ANYWHERE.
SURE. GO AHEAD AND MAKE JOKES ABOUT BEER INSTEAD OF TALKING ABOUT SOMETHING IMPORTANT.
SHUT UP, PRESTON.
EXCUSE ME?!
WE'RE NOT ALONE.
HEARING VOICES AGAIN, DEADPOOL?
I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU. YOU WERE RIGHT. THE MEN THAT ARE TRACKING YOU ARE GOOD.
I'M BETTER.
SEE? I TOLD YOU!
QUIET.
DON'T HOLSTER THAT.
THEY'RE SECONDS AWAY NOW.
ONE IS ABOUT TO STEP INSIDE BEHIND YOU FROM THE LAUNDRY ROOM.

BLAM
PUT HIS RADIO ON.
GOOD IDEA. NOW I CAN *TROLL* THE BASTARDS.
PLEASE DON'T SPOIL OUR *TACTICAL ADVANTAGE.*
SCOUT ONE IS DOWN. ALL TEAMS GO HOT.
GO! GO! GO!
THE HELICOPTER IS *STEALTH.*
FOUR ROPES JUST DROPPED ONTO THE ROOF.
SNIKT

FOUR BODIES ON THE ROOF. MOVING TWO BY TWO.
THEY'RE GOING TO RAPPEL IN THE WINDOWS.
WHERE'S TEAM TWO GOING TO ENTER?
RIGHT BEHIND... *THERE.* I CAN SMELL THE *SEMTEX* THEY JUST PUT ON THE WALL.
I'M MAKING SOMETHING HOT FOR OUR GUESTS. FIND THE *GAS LINE.*
CHARGES IN PLACE.
BREACH IN THREE...
WHICH DO YOU WANT?
I'LL GO *LOW.*
I'LL GO *HIGH.*
SHRAKK
BOOP
GRRRRRRR
TWO... ONE.
BREACH. BOTH TEAMS, GO! GO! *GO!*

PHWAM
SUCCESSFUL BREACH. GOING IN.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
GROUND TEAM IS *DOWN.*

BACKUP TEAMS ENGAGE NOW!
BOTH TEAMS ARE DOWN.
BLAM
BUTLER, ARE YOU ON THIS LINE?
BLAM
I'M KILLING THESE MEN, THEN I'M COMING TO KILL YOU.
ADIOS, ADVANTAGE.
DEADPOOL IS MONITORING OUR TRANSMISSIONS.
ALL REMAINING TEAMS GET INSIDE. BE AWARE, THERE MAY BE A SECOND TARGET ON THE PREMISES.
DING
END

THIS IS OPS, PLEASE REQUEST BUTLER JOIN US DOWN IN THE LAB.
CONTAINMENT INITIATED. READINGS ARE ALL IN THE GREEN.
COME ON DOWN, BUTLER!

I'M NOT A GUINEA PIG ANYMORE!
I WON'T GO BACK!
COME ON! GET SOME!
BRAKKA-BR
KA-BRAKKA
HE'S UNDER.

YOU KNOW WHERE WE FOUND THIS WEIRDO? SLEEPING IN ANOTHER CRIME SCENE.
JESUS.
PLEASE DON'T REFER TO OUR SUBJECT AS A "*WEIRDO.*"
THERE'S *INCREASED BRAIN ACTIVITY.* MORE THAN WE'VE EVER RECORDED DURING HIS PREVIOUS VISITS.
THAT'S *ODD.*
WATCH HIM. IF IT LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO AWAKEN--REMOVE HIS ARMS AND LEGS.
I'LL START THE CLOCK. 24 HOURS BEGINNING--
DON'T BOTHER WITH THE CLOCK THIS TIME. HE'S *NEVER LEAVING.*
TO BE CONTINUED...

DEAR DEADPOOL

WRITE IN TO US AT OFFICEX@MARVEL.COM
DON'T FORGET TO MARK "OK TO PRINT"!

Dear Spider-Man Wannabe,

I was wondering when your writers were going to stop pretending that DEADPOOL volume one was never written. When are they going to allude to your old friends Weasel, Siryn, and Blind Al (is she dead yet?)? Maybe you can do some team-ups to satisfy long-time readers like myself. Your old "buddy" Bullseye was recently brought back in the current DAREDEVIL run, so maybe you should help his sorry butt. Maybe you can find your way into CABLE + X-FORCE to reunite with your man-crush Cable. And what ever happened to Hydra Bob? I don't want to fill this whole letter with complaints, so I'd like to compliment you on the tightness of your costume. It shows off your best assets!

Much Love,
Sarah
Hultley, IL

Sarah, I forgot about my old friends. They're dead to me. Want to be one of my old friends?

Not much love,
Dead

Dear Deadpool,

As a librarian, part of my job is trying to convince kids that reading isn't totally lame. Luckily, there are books about you, so it's not that hard. Your dedication to violent mayhem is an inspiration to us all. I'm just writing to ask if you enjoy any hobbies when you're not eating, sleeping, or killing people.

Your friend,
Emily :)

P.S. I would totally go out with you, you know, if you have a thing for librarians... :)

Librarian, eh? I'd like to check you out, Emily Smileyface. And then probably slowly remove your dustjacket, and oh, before we start letters column sexting, I'd also like to borrow a copy of THE CATCHER IN THE RYE for my back pocket.

xo
Deadpool

My dear most favorite insane Deadpool,

I am a 13 year old girl with problems that I think you could help with because I'm pretty much a mental sociopath like you that has a big mouth (no offense). Everyone mostly looks at me as if you had taken your mask off to children and treats me like Spider-Man treats you. When I make a wise-crack I get punched, beaten up or straight up ignored. I guess they don't have your humor! I want to know what I should do because it seems like barely anyone enjoys my presence.

Your insane devilish #2 fan because #1 is most likely yourself,
Prisca Poteau

P.S. You're the only person I know who could have more weapons on them than me!

Prisca, I'd say I'm worried about you but then it would seem like I have feelings... so I won't. Both of my writers had trouble in school and were undiagnosed sociopaths, so good luck, maybe you'll become a bearded fat guy that makes fun of people for a living.

You can be #1, because I'll always be #2,
ha ha poop, love,
Deady

Dear Mr.Sexy Thang Deadpool,
Can I have your babies?
That's all :)
P.S: I'm not joking ;)

I thought you had my babies! Who did I leave my babies with? WHO TOOK MY BABIES?!

Panicpool

Hey Deadpool and Co!

Just finished Deadpool 11. Best issue yet! The Jessica/ fake Luke sequence was hilarious! Only in Deadpool will you see a Marvel character say 'lady junk'. And the DC crack was priceless. The whole issue had me laughing like a maniac! My wife probably thought I was losing my marbles. Anyways, great stuff. Keep it coming, folks.

Two questions tho...

1. Is the bearded guy with glasses and plaid shirt on the last few pages meant to be a Brian Posehn look-alike or is that just a coincidence?

2. Can you make the sore near DP's mouth disappear? I keep thinking it is his tongue and then I realize what it really is and combine the two and get kinda queasy...

Until Wade reveals that Slade Wilson is his long, looooooong lost Uncle, Make Mine Marvel!

Travis Newman
RD, AB, Canada

Hey Travis, not every bearded hobo looks like Brian Posehn. But, yeah, pretty sure that bearded hobo was Posehn. And no, that sore won't disappear, it's called my face.

Love, Deadpool

This is a question for Deadpool.

What is your favorite drink when you go to the bar? Can you get intoxicated? And if so, how hammered do you become?

Sitting here with a Jack and Coke,

Kyle Crawford
Columbia, SC

Hi Kyle, I don't drink because of blackouts.

Hi Kyle, thanks for your question. I enjoy scotch. Not too much though, I don't want to blackout! LOL.

Hi Kyle - slainte!

Kule- mined your own bsuisness you nosy listtle s#@$

Hi Kyle, what was your question?

Dear Deadpool (The chimichanga eatin' badass)

Six words: You. Are. The. Best. Merc. Ever. But could you use different weapons? Like maybe a crossbow and/or a claymore? I'm not questioning your use of weapons or style, but could you show us how great you are with other weapons? And by the way, your jokes rock, your costume is still awesome, and your hallucinations are still great. You should make out with all the sexy women in the Marvel Universe.

Your pal,
Foster

Arrows? Like those tickle-sticks that Hawkeye shoots?

No thanks!

>>>-------> U,
Deep

Dear Deadpool,

You printed a letter in #10 from my husband (ya know, the guy from Portland, OR) about a team-up with the Power Pack kids. Let me say that I still think this would be a fabulous and hilarious idea. You should really see about making that happen, ya know? (Really, I can just keep writing letters until I get my recommended dose of cute, ridiculous and violent....)

He also told me that you said to tell me "Hi" and that you signed yourself as "The 'D'". I may not be the brightest bulb on the Christmas tree, but I'm pretty sure I can tell when somebody's hitting on me. Especially when they're so spectacularly *bad* at it. I'm flattered but sorta surprised; I really thought Spider-Man was more your speed. Anyway, I've got all the "D" I need at home, but thanks for the thoughtful offer. Now if you could get busy with the Power Pack team-up, that'd be super! Kthnxbai!

Jennifer Lund
Portland, Oregon

This is the worst sext I have ever received.

Deadpool

Dear Marvel,

I HATE Deadpool #11 because of how Deadpool completely gets pounded by DareDevil. It's not that it's atrocious to have Deapool beaten in his own book, if it wasn't for the fact that this is the ONLY thing that happens in Deadpool Comics. Over just about Deadpool's entire lifespan he has been beaten and humiliated by every single Marvel super hero that guest star in his comics, and guest stars take a huge portion of Deapool's comic space.

The Cable and Deadpool comic provides the best example of this. During it's entire #50 run Deapool is defeated by Cable(x2), The Cat(x3), Prester John, The B.A.D. Girls, Spider-Man, The Secret Avengers, Wolverine, and the Fantastic Four. And he even lost to the THE GREAT LAKE AVENGER AND SQUIRREL GIRL! THE LAMEST SUPER HERO TEAM IN EXISTENCE! He never won a fight against anyone with credibility except Taskmaster. The list still goes on outside that series. He gets beaten by Sasquatch, Deathtrap, Punisher, Thunderbolts, Norman Osborn without any armor or gadgets except his bare fists, Hit-Monkey (a monkey with guns, seriously?), Ghost Rider, and so on. When there is a guest star in a Deadpool comic. You know Deadpool is going to get beat up by that guest star.

This has happened and continues to happen through all of Deadpool's comics. All the opponents he ever beats, besides Taskmaster, are the ones from his own personal roster or people no one cares about. If he can beat Taskmaster without any effort why can't he stand a chance with anyone else? But since he obviously doesn't stand a chance against anyone then why does the mini series Deadpool Kills the Marvel Universe exist. The Current Deadpool ongoing states that Deapool is, "Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary," (Posehn, Duggan p1), but that is the most funniest line in the book, beating all of Deadpool's humor, as all Deadpool is in his book is a stupid moron who probably can't even tie his own shoelaces. I refuse to spend money on any Deadpool comics, and even Deadpool appearances, until this changes, because it is in no way enjoyable to purchase a comic where the title character only serves to be a punching bag when he is supposed to be a deadly skilled fighter.

Mack Terry

Hi Mack Terry,

Thanks for bringing your crybaby parade through these pages. Regarding the Daredevil fight, I actually won that battle. Yes, I took a few hits, but what do you want me to do? Daredevil trained with Stick and has ancient Chinese secrets and stuff.

Go read Cormac McCarthy's The Road. That will give you some much-needed character.

Litpool

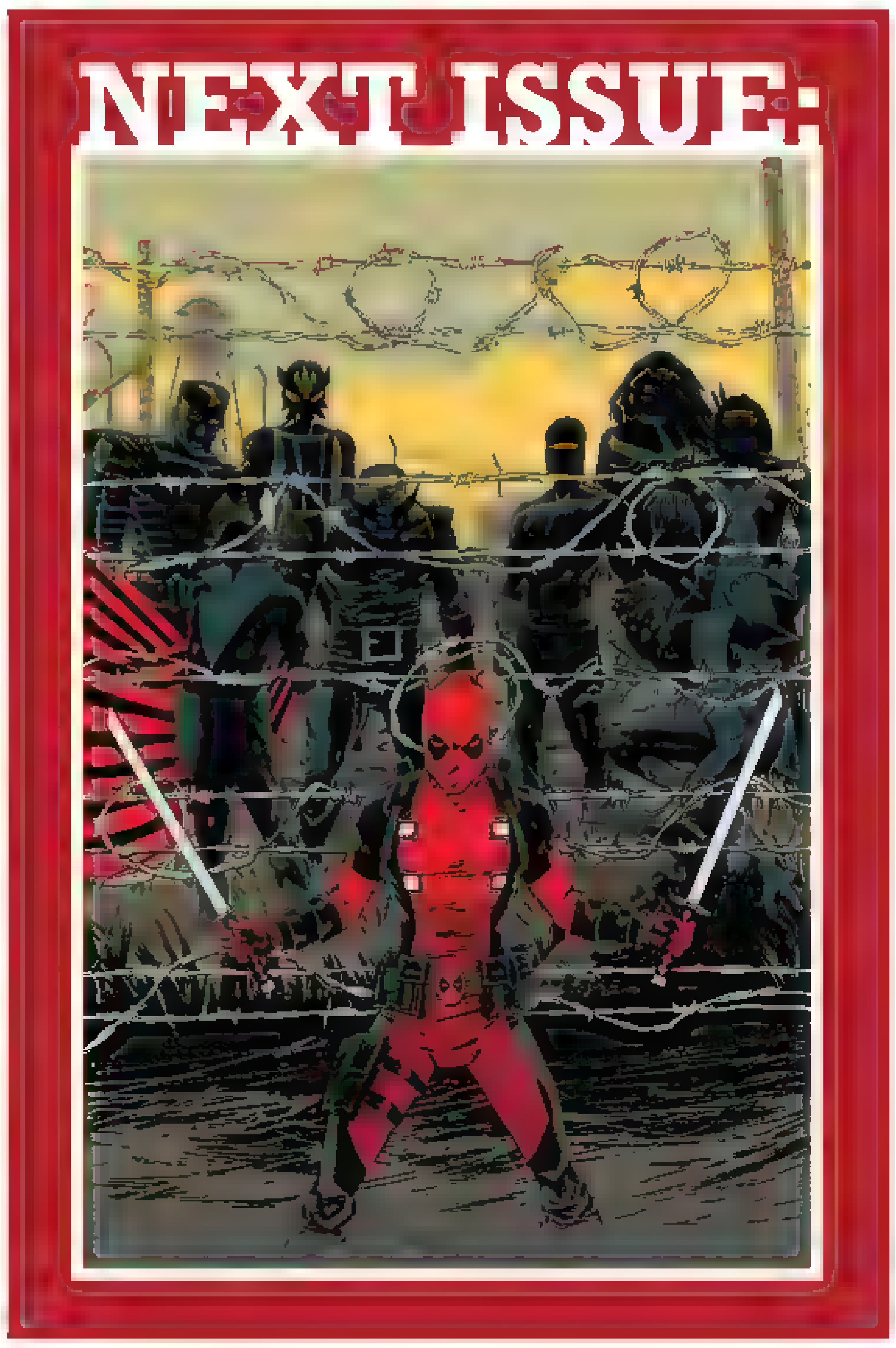
Dear Deadpool,

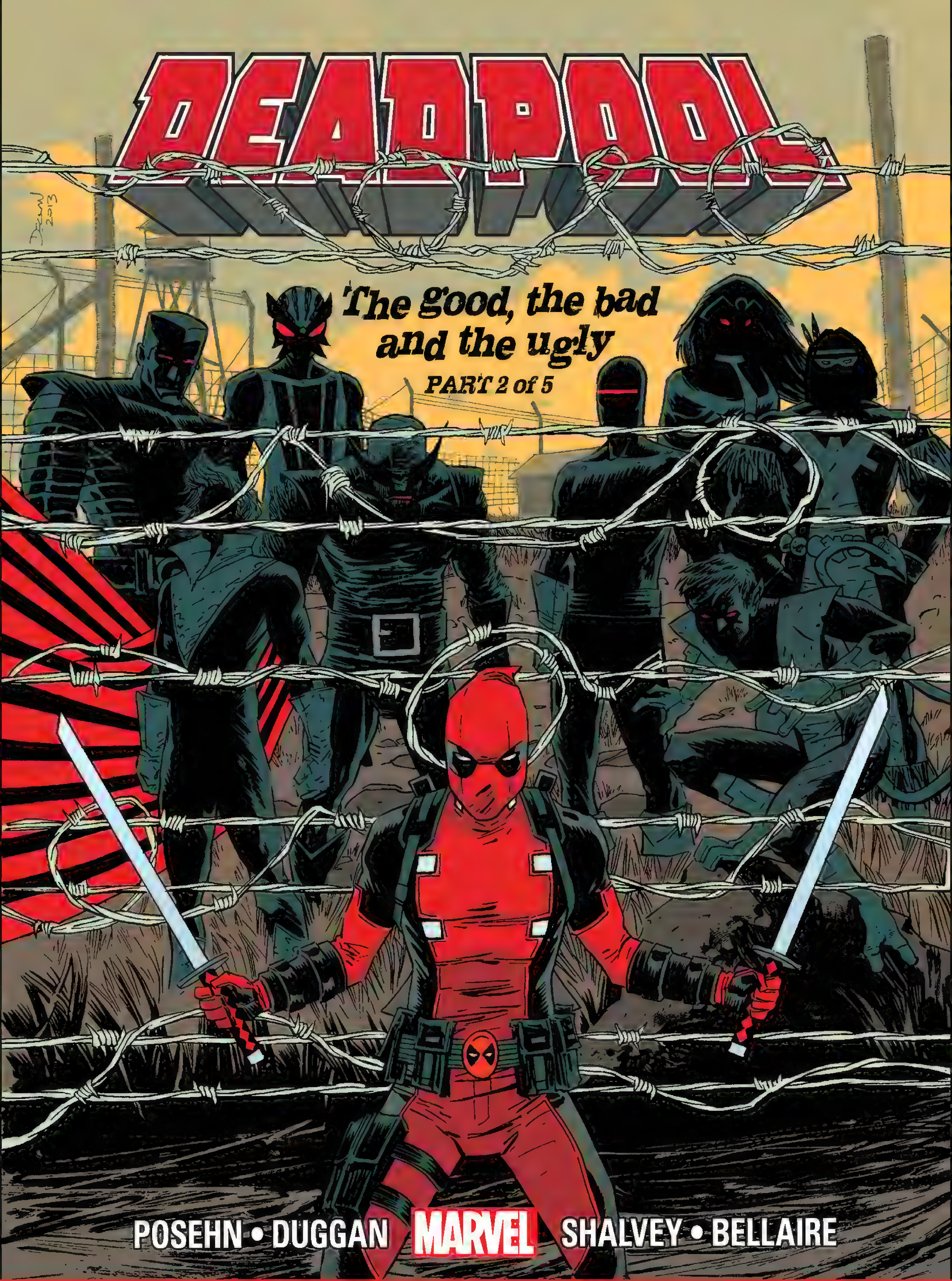
You know what would make Wolverine REALLY mad? If you and X-23 hooked up. Just a thought.

Your pal,
Isaac Matheson
Tulsa, Oklahoma

Nice try, X-23. Call me in 2 years.

ResponsibleAdultPool

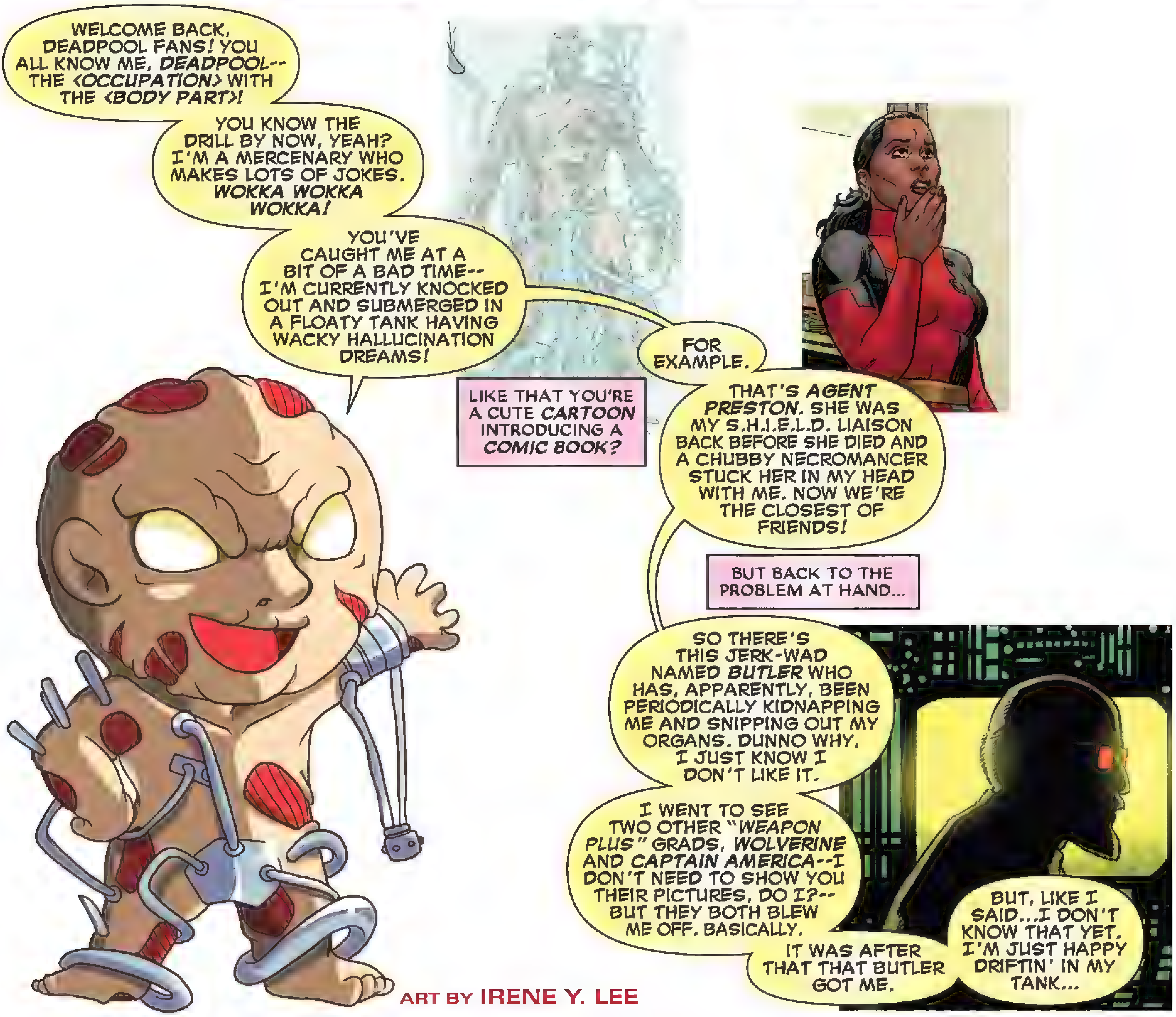



DEADPOOL
The good, the bad and the ugly
PART 2 of 5
POSEHN • DUGGAN
MARVEL
SHALVEY • BELLAIRE

AR 016

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL


WELCOME BACK, DEADPOOL FANS! YOU ALL KNOW ME, DEADPOOL--THE <OCCUPATION> WITH THE <BODY PART>!
YOU KNOW THE DRILL BY NOW, YEAH? I'M A MERCENARY WHO MAKES LOTS OF JOKES. WOKKA WOKKA WOKKA!
YOU'VE CAUGHT ME AT A BIT OF A BAD TIME--I'M CURRENTLY KNOCKED OUT AND SUBMERGED IN A FLOATY TANK HAVING WACKY HALLUCINATION DREAMS!
FOR EXAMPLE.
LIKE THAT YOU'RE A CUTE CARTOON INTRODUCING A COMIC BOOK?
THAT'S AGENT PRESTON. SHE WAS MY S.H.I.E.L.D. LIAISON BACK BEFORE SHE DIED AND A CHUBBY NECROMANCER STUCK HER IN MY HEAD WITH ME. NOW WE'RE THE CLOSEST OF FRIENDS!
BUT BACK TO THE PROBLEM AT HAND...
SO THERE'S THIS JERK-WAD NAMED BUTLER WHO HAS, APPARENTLY, BEEN PERIODICALLY KIDNAPPING ME AND SNIPPING OUT MY ORGANS. DUNNO WHY, I JUST KNOW I DON'T LIKE IT.
I WENT TO SEE TWO OTHER "WEAPON PLUS" GRADS, WOLVERINE AND CAPTAIN AMERICA--I DON'T NEED TO SHOW YOU THEIR PICTURES, DO I?--BUT THEY BOTH BLEW ME OFF. BASICALLY.
IT WAS AFTER THAT THAT BUTLER GOT ME.
BUT, LIKE I SAID...I DON'T KNOW THAT YET. I'M JUST HAPPY DRIFTIN' IN MY TANK...

ART BY IRENE Y. LEE

THE GOOD, THE BAD, & THE UGLY: PART TWO

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Declan Shalvey
artist
Jordie Bellaire
colorist
VC's Joe Sabino
letterer
Shalvey & Bellaire
cover artists
Jordan D. White
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Axel Alonso
editor in chief
Joe Quesada
chief creative officer
Dan Buckley
publisher
Alan Fine
executive producer

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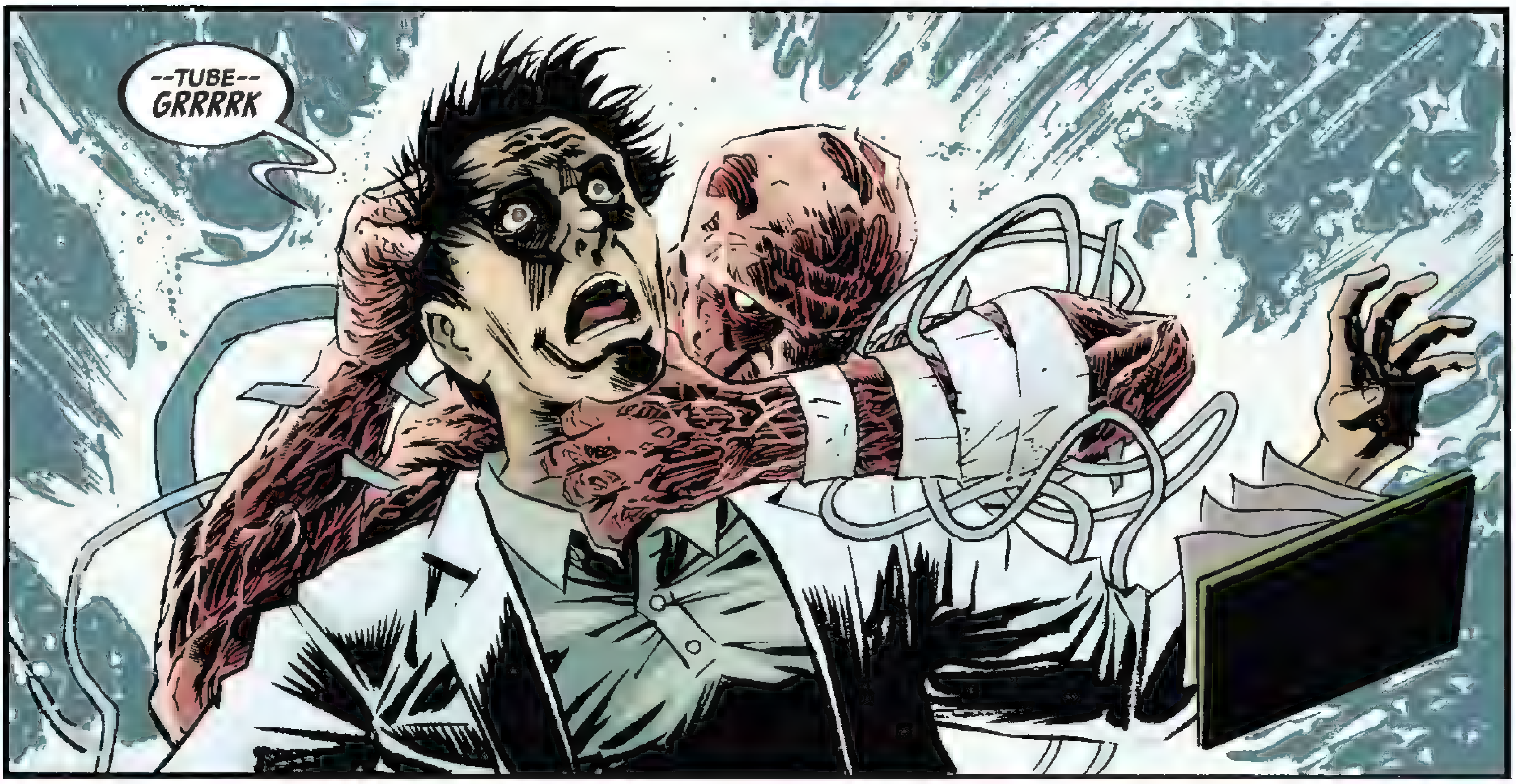
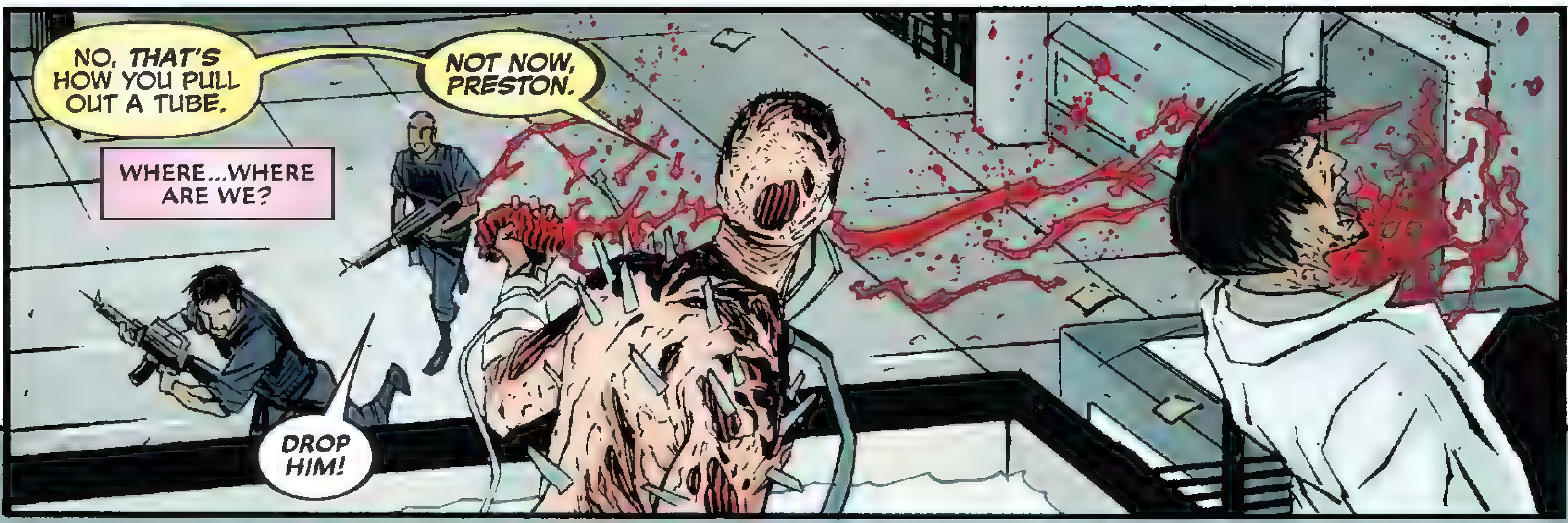
JOY TO THE WORLD! THE LORD IS COME; LET EARTH RECEIVE HER KING...
AH! ISN'T THIS GREAT WHEN WE CAN ALL BE BACK HOME TOGETHER?
I'M TRYING A NEW RECIPE THIS TIME.
THIS THIGH LOOKS LIKE A TREAT.
NOBODY?
KRAKABOOM
OH, WHO AM I KIDDING?
THIS IS JUST ANOTHER HOLIDAY RUINED.

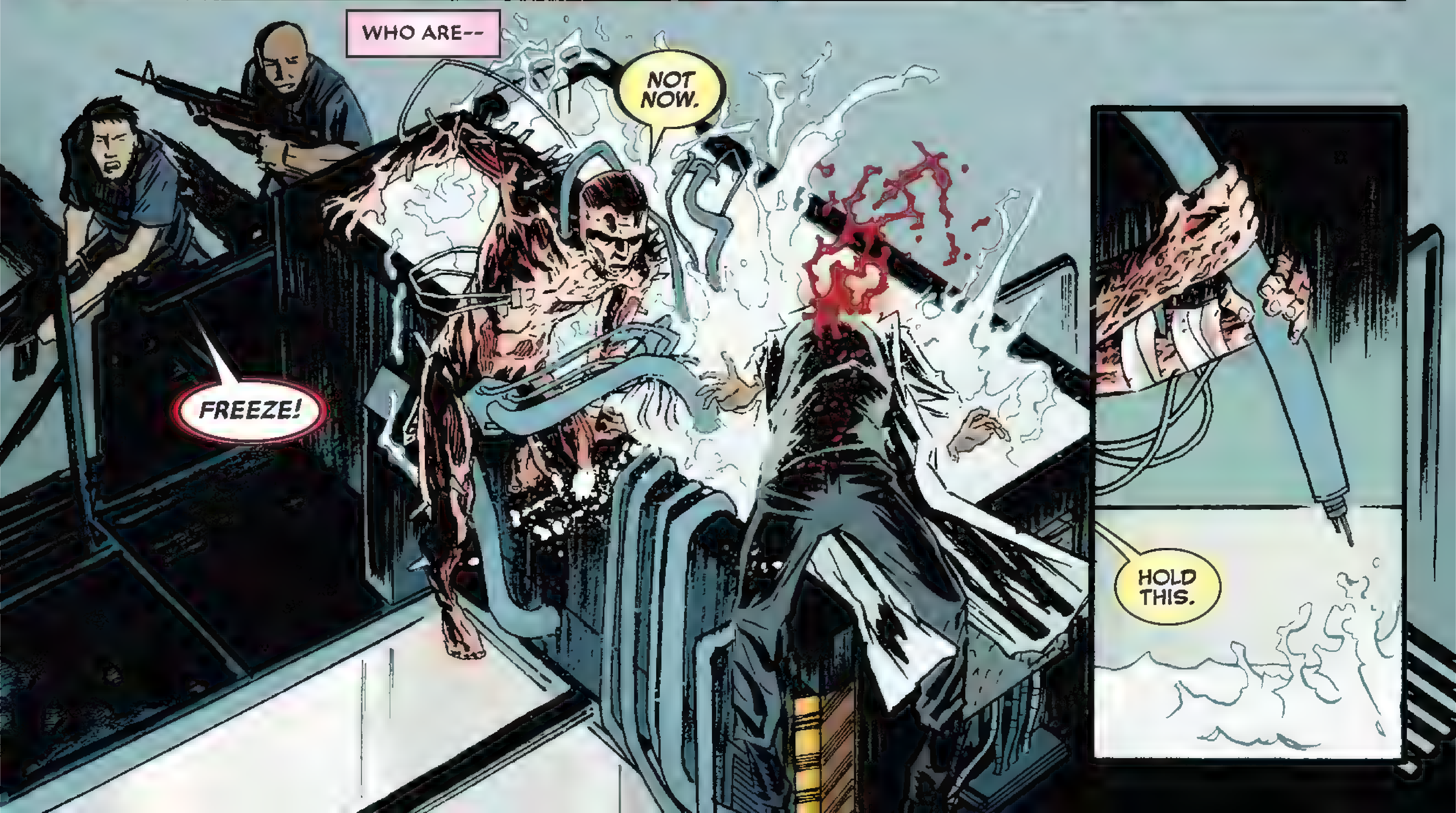
GOOD AFTERNOON, MR. BUTLER.
AH, COLONEL JONG. WHAT AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE.
HA, YES, WELL. MY SUPERIORS ARE EAGER FOR AN UPDATE. THE DETERIORATING SITUATION ON THE PENINSULA IS MOVING UP OUR TIMETABLE.
WE'RE QUITE CONCERNED THAT YOUR ATTENTION IS BEING SPLIT BETWEEN THE TASK MY GOVERNMENT HAS CONTRACTED YOU FOR, AND...THE HEALTH OF YOUR SISTER.
MY SISTER IS OF NO CONCERN TO ANYONE BUT ME. SHE IS A BENEFICIARY OF MY WORK FOR YOU. NOTHING MORE.
I HAVE DELIVERED ON EVERY PROMISE I MADE TO YOUR COUNTRY.
YOU HAVE DELIVERED LATE.
I HOPE SO. MY NATION'S FUTURE DEPENDS ON IT.
WHAT WE'RE ON THE CUSP OF ACHIEVING IS FAR BEYOND ANYTHING EVEN THE WEST HAS ATTEMPTED.
I'VE BROUGHT OUR CRITICAL SPECIMEN IN FOR COMPLETE HARVEST.
HIS UNIQUE DNA IS THE TEMPLATE THAT WAS ALWAYS MISSING FROM YOUR WEAPONS PROGRAM.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID IT WAS DANGEROUS TO KEEP THESE MEN IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION.
OH MY, YES. IN FACT, WEAPON X KILLED THE ENTIRE STAFF THAT WAS TASKED TO HIM. THAT'S WHY I LET DEADPOOL ROAM FREE FOR AS LONG AS HE DID. IT'S LESS TRAUMATIZING, CHEAPER AND SAFER...BUT ALL GOOD THINGS COME TO AN END.
AFTER YEARS OF BAGGING AND TAGGING HIM, DEADPOOL FINALLY REALIZED WHAT WE WERE UP TO.
NOT TO WORRY, THOUGH. I'VE MADE SIMILAR ARRANGEMENTS TO ENSURE HE'S AS COOPERATIVE AS OUR OTHER SUBJECTS.
SPEAKING OF--I WOULD LOVE TO SEE THEM.

INDEED. LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT YOU'RE PAYING FOR, JONG.
COME, MY ASSISTANTS NEED TO PREPARE DEADPOOL FOR HIS TRAVEL TO CAMP 23.
POK
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
THAT'S *ODD.* HE MUST BE HAVING A GOOD TIME IN THERE--OH, CRAP!
IT LOOKS LIKE HE PULLED OUT A--


--TUBE-- GRRRRK

SHRRKKK


NO, THAT'S HOW YOU PULL OUT A TUBE.
NOT NOW, PRESTON.
WHERE...WHERE ARE WE?
DROP HIM!


WHO ARE--
NOT NOW.
FREEZE!
HOLD THIS.

THUNK
NN-GAH!
KI-YAH!
THWAM
AAAAH! AAAAAAH! UHN. HELP!!!
OOF!
FINISH THE SCREAMER OFF!
AAAUUGH! HELP!!!
WITH PLEASURE.
THWOCK

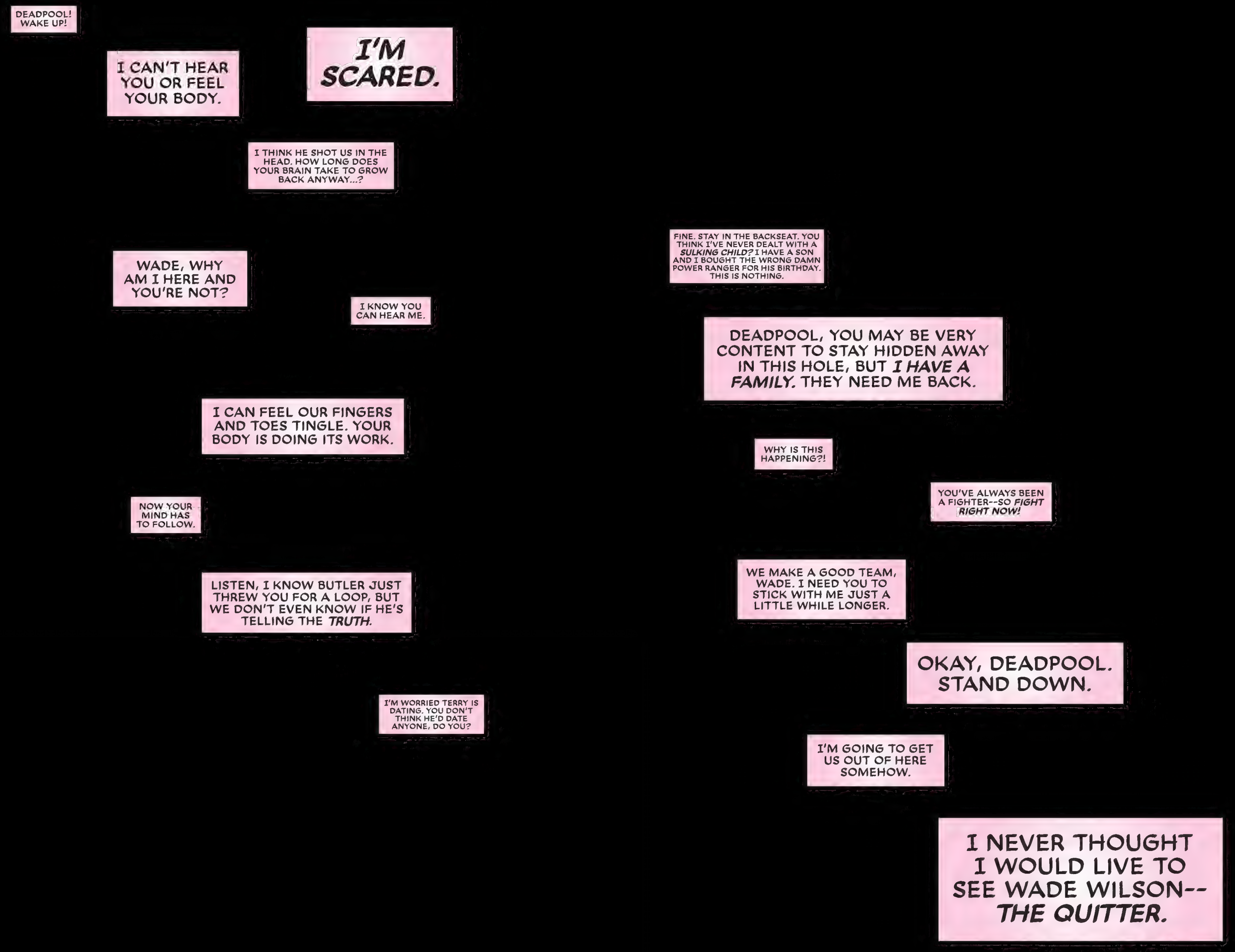
OHGODOHGODPLEASE
THE ALARM!
I SEE IT.
NO.
ALARM
HUFF. HUFF. AH. DAMMIT.
GET ME AN EYEBALL ON THOSE DRUGS OVER THERE.
SAYS... "TABULA RASA"?
HOLY HELL. THAT IS AN *EXTREMELY* POWERFUL DRUG.
IT'S AN *EXPERIMENTAL CONCOCTION* THAT WAS DEVELOPED FOR ASTRONAUTS ON LONG-TERM SPACE MISSIONS. THE THINKING WAS THAT IT WOULD HELP PREVENT OR SUPPRESS ANY WEIRDNESS CAUSED BY HIBERNATION.
BUT OF COURSE IT HAS MILITARY APPLICATIONS, TOO. LIKE WIPING MEMORIES COMPLETELY AWAY.
THERE WAS EVEN A MEMO THAT PROPOSED INJECTING IT INTO GUANTANAMO INMATES BEFORE THEY WERE RELEASED.
TABULA RASA 16
IS THIS WHAT THEY'VE BEEN INJECTING INTO ME?

NO WONDER I HAVE MEMORY PROBLEMS.
LET'S TRY TO GET OUT QUIETLY AND CALL FOR HELP...
DOWN ON THE GROUND!!!
WELL, THERE GOES "QUIETLY"...
DID YOU KNOW YOU CAN MAKE AN EFFECTIVE SILENCER OUT OF A SODA BOTTLE, POTATO...
EVEN A BICEP?
UHG!
OW!!! OW!!! YOU SUNOFA...
PAFF
DAMN. I REALLY DON'T FEEL GOOD.
GET ME TO A PHONE AND CALL THE CAVALRY. S.H.I.E.L.D. NEEDS TO KNOW WHAT THEY'RE UP TO.
I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT.
WE'LL PHONE IN AN AIRSTRIKE ON THIS PLACE.

AND I WILL CALL S.H.I.E.L.D., JUST AS SOON AS THIS COUNTRY *INVENTS THE PHONE.*
IS THIS??? ARE WE...?
DAMMIT. WE NEED A PLACE TO *HIDE.*
I HAVE AN *IDEA*, BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE IT.
TRY ME.
I'VE GOT AN IDEA TOO.
WHY DON'T WE TRY THINGS *MY WAY?*
HELLO, DEADPOOL. I KNOW YOU'RE *CONFUSED* AND *ANGRY*, AND FRANKLY, YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE.
HOWEVER, IF YOU *COOPERATE*, EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT FOR YOU.

ARE YOU BUTLER? ARE YOU IN CHARGE HERE?
WELL, TECHNICALLY, "DEAR LEADER" OR "GLORIOUS SUCCESSOR" OR WHICHEVER FAT TOAD RUNS THIS MEDIEVAL COUNTRY IS IN CHARGE.
WELL, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO DO.
YOU'RE OUR TICKET OUT OF HERE.
THE ONLY CHANCE YOU HAVE TO LIVE THROUGH THIS IS TO ANSWER EVERY ONE OF MY QUESTIONS, AND DO EVERYTHING I SAY.
YOU HAVE A STRANGE IDEA OF COOPERATION.
THERE'S A LOT YOU DON'T KNOW--
SPEAK WHEN SPOKEN TO, NOT BEFORE. HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN EXPERIMENTING ON ME?
UHN!
WE STOPPED EXPERIMENTING ON YOU WHEN WE CURED YOUR CANCER, BUT WE'VE COLLECTED TISSUE SAMPLES CONTINUALLY FOR YEARS.
ALL THE ANSWERS YOU SEEK ARE RIGHT UP THERE AT THE CAMP.
IT AIN'T WORTH IT, DEADPOOL! RUN FOR THE TREES!
WHAT WERE YOU DOING WITH MY ORGANS?
YOU SHOULD MEET THE PEOPLE IN THE CAMP.
LET'S GO TOGETHER.
THWAAAM
OOF!
DEADPOOL, RUN FOR THE TREES!

TAKE A LOOK, WADE. YOU'RE UNDOUBTEDLY THE MOST PROLIFIC ORGAN DONOR IN HUMAN HISTORY.
WHAT THE HELL HAVE YOU DONE?
THESE POOR BASTARDS.
WEAPON PLUS CURED YOUR CANCER. YOU DIDN'T THINK WE WERE JUST GOING TO LET YOU GO, RIGHT? YOU'RE A REMARKABLE SPECIMEN. YOU OWE ME A GREAT DEBT, AND SHOULD BE THANKING ME.
I WAS THE ONE THAT DECIDED YOU SHOULD BE "FREE-RANGE" ALL THESE YEARS.
NORTH KOREA IS PAYING FOR SUPER-SOLDIERS, AND I DID IT AS HUMANELY AS POSSIBLE.
I KNEW WE COULDN'T KEEP YOU SEDATED INDEFINITELY. YOUR FRIEND WOLVERINE PROVED THAT BY WAKING UP AND KILLING EVERYONE.
TURNS OUT HE'S NOT MY FRIEND.
REGARDLESS, YOUR DNA WAS THE TEMPLATE I NEEDED TO GLUE ALMOST ANY X-GENE MUTATION TO AN ORDINARY PERSON. AS LONG AS YOU'RE WILLING TO PUT UP WITH THE...COSMETIC SIDE-EFFECTS.
I'M GLAD I MET YOU, BUTLER. I FEEL BETTER ABOUT THE HORRIBLE LIFE I'VE LED. I'M GOING TO KILL YOU AND LEAVE NOW.
IF YOU DO THAT, YOU'LL NEVER SEE YOUR FAMILY AGAIN.
HA-HA! IF I HAD A FAMILY, THEY GAVE UP ON ME WHEN I WENT INTO THE WEAPON PLUS PROGRAM.
I...DON'T FEEL WELL, I THINK...
THE ADRENALINE IS WEARING OFF. BUTLER'S GARBAGE IS STILL IN YOUR SYSTEM. SHOOT HIM AND RUN, DEADPOOL!
NOT YOUR OLD FAMILY. THE NEW ONE YOU BEGAN BY IMPREGNATING CARMELITA CAMACHO.
WHADDIDYOUSHAY?
SHOOT HIM!
NO!
BLAM
SPLAK
I'M SORRY, MY FRIEND.


DEADPOOL! WAKE UP!
I CAN'T HEAR YOU OR FEEL YOUR BODY.
I'M SCARED.
I THINK HE SHOT US IN THE HEAD. HOW LONG DOES YOUR BRAIN TAKE TO GROW BACK ANYWAY...?
WADE, WHY AM I HERE AND YOU'RE NOT?
I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME.
I CAN FEEL OUR FINGERS AND TOES TINGLE. YOUR BODY IS DOING ITS WORK.
NOW YOUR MIND HAS TO FOLLOW.
LISTEN, I KNOW BUTLER JUST THREW YOU FOR A LOOP, BUT WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF HE'S TELLING THE *TRUTH.*
I'M WORRIED TERRY IS DATING. YOU DON'T THINK HE'D DATE ANYONE, DO YOU?
FINE. STAY IN THE BACKSEAT. YOU THINK I'VE NEVER DEALT WITH A *SULKING CHILD?* I HAVE A SON AND I BOUGHT THE WRONG DAMN POWER RANGER FOR HIS BIRTHDAY. THIS IS NOTHING.
DEADPOOL, YOU MAY BE VERY CONTENT TO STAY HIDDEN AWAY IN THIS HOLE, BUT *I HAVE A FAMILY.* THEY NEED ME BACK.
WHY IS THIS HAPPENING?!
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN A FIGHTER--SO *FIGHT RIGHT NOW!*
WE MAKE A GOOD TEAM, WADE. I NEED YOU TO STICK WITH ME JUST A LITTLE WHILE LONGER.
OKAY, DEADPOOL. STAND DOWN.
I'M GOING TO GET US OUT OF HERE SOMEHOW.
I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD LIVE TO SEE WADE WILSON-- *THE QUITTER.*

WADE, IT'S BEEN DAYS SINCE YOU TALKED TO ME. PLEASE. SAY SOMETHING.
THERE WAS NOTHING IN ANY OF THE S.H.I.E.L.D. RECORDS TO INDICATE YOU EVER FATHERED A CHILD. AND WE KNEW EVERY TIME YOU FARTED, AND HOW STINKY IT WAS.
I'M REALLY TRYING HERE, DEADPOOL.
HER NAME IS ELEANOR.
CARMELITA... I THINK SHE FOUND ME A FEW YEARS BACK AND HIT ME UP FOR CHILD SUPPORT.
I CAN KIND OF REMEMBER... LAUGHING HER OFF. I TOLD CARMELITA THAT SHE WAS RUNNING A SCAM, AND IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE THAT HER BABY COULD BE MINE.
SHE WAS TOO BEAUTIFUL.
WADE, THE DRUG THEY WERE PUMPING INTO YOU DAMAGED YOUR BRAIN'S ABILITY TO STORE MEMORIES. WHAT YOU'RE REMEMBERING MIGHT NOT HAVE EVEN HAPPENED AT ALL.
DO YOU REMEMBER SEEING YOUR SON FOR THE FIRST TIME?
...
BAMF
ARE YOU ALIVE?
YES!
I DON'T KNOW.
UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S AS GOOD AS IT GETS AROUND HERE.
YOU LOOK LIKE US, BUT YOU'RE AMERICAN? ARE YOU ONE OF THE WHITE MAN'S EXPERIMENTS, TOO?
WADE, TALK TO HIM! WADE!
ALL RIGHT--IF YOU WON'T...
YES, DEADPOOL WAS HIS FIRST EXPERIMENT.

PERHAPS THIS WAS A MISTAKE.
NO! TAKE US WITH YOU! PLEASE.
MY NAME IS DEADPOOL.
I'M KIM. WE'RE ESCAPING TONIGHT.
THAT SHOULD BE NO PROBLEM WITH YOUR POWERS.
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE. OUR FAMILIES ARE BEING HELD HOSTAGE IN ANOTHER CAMP.
PRESTON, THIS COULD BE A TRAP.
WADE, I KNOW YOU WANT TO PROTECT THIS DAUGHTER YOU THINK YOU HAVE, BUT--WE CANNOT STAY HERE.
BAMF
WHY DO YOU AND I LOOK ALIKE?
YOU WERE MADE FROM PIECES OF A MAN THAT WAS BORN WITH YOUR POWERS AND PIECES OF ME.
THAT'S FASCINATING. I NEVER IMAGINED THAT THEIR EXPERIMENTS WERE BASED ON ACTUAL PEOPLE.
I WOULD LIKE TO MEET THIS OTHER ME SOMEDAY.
WHO TRAINED YOU TO USE YOUR STOLEN POWERS?
TRAINED?

THEN...
NUMBER ONE.
FIRE!
WAIT!
KAPOW
GUH
NUMBER TWO.
I...CAN'T... NNNHH.
REMEMBER, BREATHE!
FIRE!
NUMBER THREE.
KAPOW
BAMF
AGAIN.

I DON'T THINK WE WERE TRAINED *PROPERLY.*
BACK TO THE ISSUE AT HAND: MY FRIENDS ALL THINK YOU'RE PART OF A *TRAP* FROM OUR CAPTORS. THEY URGED ME TO *FORGET* ABOUT YOU.
YOU *DISAGREED.* WHY?
BUTLER LOOKED *TERRIFIED* WHEN YOU HAD HIM AT GUNPOINT. THAT DEVIL WOULD NEVER HAVE PERMITTED HIMSELF TO BE TREATED SO BADLY.
I'M GRATEFUL FOR THE *RESCUE.*
DON'T BE. THE *HARDEST* PART IS STILL TO COME. WE MUST LEARN THE LOCATION OF THE PRISON WHERE OUR FAMILIES ARE BEING KEPT AND RESCUE THEM BEFORE THE ARMY CAN KILL THEM. IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE...
WE WILL PROBABLY ALL DIE.
IT'S POSSIBLE THAT BUTLER HAS MY PEOPLE TOO.
NOT SURPRISING. COME, WE MUST BE SUCCESSFUL BEFORE DAWN OR ALL IS LOST.
IF YOU GET US CAUGHT, YOU'RE GOING TO GET MY *DAUGHTER KILLED.*
IF SHE EXISTS, WAITING AND SULKING IN THAT DARK HOLE IS JUST AS DANGEROUS FOR HER.
WADE, I LEANED ON YOU WHEN TIMES WERE TOUGH FOR ME. LET ME RETURN THE FAVOR.
LET ME DO THE DRIVING. I'LL GET US OUT OF HERE.
FINE.
THANK YOU, WADE. I WON'T LET YOU DOWN.
KIM, YOUR ENGLISH IS VERY STRONG.
I WAS TRAINED TO CONQUER THE SOUTH, AND THEN ON TO AMERICA.
MAY I ASK YOU A *QUESTION*... YOU SPEAK TO *YOURSELF?*

MY NAME IS *PRESTON*. I'VE BEEN SHOVED INTO THIS BODY. RIGHT NOW, *TWO MINDS* ARE SHARING CONTROL OF *DEADPOOL'S BODY*.
I THOUGHT WE HAD IT *ROUGH*. BUTLER IS TRULY A *FIEND!*
WHICH WAY?
FOLLOW ME.
IT'S A *MOONLESS NIGHT*. WON'T GET ANOTHER FOR A MONTH. THE RAIN WILL COVER OUR TRACKS. *TONIGHT IS PERFECT*.
OUR THOUGHTS EXACTLY.

WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT IN THAT BARN?
YOU EVER BAMFED THAT DISTANCE WITH A PASSENGER?
I DON'T KNOW. IT'S NOT USUALLY SO HEAVILY GUARDED.
BAMFED?
JUMPED. TELEPORTED.
OH, YES, OF COURSE.
GOOD.
BUT THE PERSON ALWAYS DIES. SOMETIMES I TELEPORT AND THEY ARE IMPALED ON SOMETHING... ONE TIME I TELEPORTED BUT MY FRIEND NEVER ARRIVED AT ALL.
HA-HA! I WONDER IF MY HEALING FACTOR WILL WORK INSIDE A WALL.
GREAT. THEN, YOU'RE GOING TO TELEPORT OVER THERE, I'LL TAKE THE LOW ROAD ON MY OWN, THEN ATTACK FROM ABOVE.
WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT? I HAVE TO DO THIS THE HARD WAY.
IT'S A LONG WAY.
BAMF
GOOD LUCK!
YOU TOO.
STAY HIDDEN UNTIL I HAVE THOSE GUARDS DOWN AND OUT.
PRESTON, EVEN WITH YOUR S.H.I.E.L.D. TRAINING, YOU CAN'T TAKE OUT BOTH OF THEM.
THEN YOU BETTER TAKE THE WHEEL, CAUSE I'M JUMPING DOWN THERE!
DAMN YOU, PRESTON!

THWAMM
OH HELL YEAH! THERE'S DEADPOOL! HE'S BACK!
CHOK
KRAK
I KNEW SOME *ROUGH JUSTICE* WOULD SNAP YOU BACK.
WHUDD
GAK
KERRAK
GREAT JOB, DEADPOOL.
C'MON! THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO SNAP YOU OUT OF THIS FUNK. NOT TALKING?
FINE! *I'LL KEEP DRIVING.* I'M JUST GLAD I WAS HERE TO FINALLY SEE THE DAY THAT DEADPOOL SHUT UP.
QUIT TRYING TO CHEER ME UP.

WHOA.
GOOD LUCK CRACKING THAT OPEN. WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO BEAT ON THE ARMY UNTIL ONE OF THEM GIVES UP THE CODE.
I DON'T HAVE TO.
YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH A FEW TRICKS.
THESE CAPSULES ARE OFTEN USED TO TRANSPORT NUCLEAR MATERIALS. AFTER 9/11, S.H.I.E.L.D. HAD BACKDOORS INSTALLED INTO THE OPERATING SYSTEMS.
IS THAT...? ARE THEY *REAL?*
BUTLER MUST HAVE BEEN WATCHING WHEN WE ASKED FOR HELP...
YEAH, I THINK SO.
BAMF
THAT WAS *AMAZING*--I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE FIGHT LIKE THAT! WE'RE VERY LUCKY TO HAVE YOU WITH US TONIGHT.
WHAT'S IN HERE? DID YOU FIND ANYTHING *USEFUL?*

YOU COULD SAY THAT.
THEY'RE GONNA BE *REALLY PISSED OFF.*
GOOD.
TO BE CONTINUED...

DEAR DEADPOOL

WRITE IN TO US AT OFFICEX@MARVEL.COM
DON'T FORGET TO MARK "OK TO PRINT"!

My strategy is to keep sending letters until you print me in one of your comics. I hope it works. I promise it will be framed and on my wall if you do.

Sincerely,
Richard Geary
Portland, TX

I seriously can't believe that worked. Slow letters month, Jordan D. White? Congrats, Dick Geary. Put this on your wall.

Deadpool.

Morning Deadpool!

Just dropping by to say I'm loving your new comic so far, I almost cried reading the latest issue. But I have a couple of questions...

Before killing Washington you nearly died and saw an angel (I suppose) and she said she is someone who loves you, but I can't quite figure out who she is (I think I know who she is but idk...), who is she? And in the lastest issue some creppy ass thing steals that lovely couple's ice cream truck and doesn't show up again, who was that? And at some point Strange whispered something to your ear and you looked pretty freaked out about it, what was that?

Also, what happened to Hydra Bob and Weasel?!

I'm sorry if it seems I'm a crazy stalker, but I just love you too much and I want to know all your secrets.

By the way, you and Cable should go to the beach in some issue, just sayin'...

Love,
Lawra P.

Lawra,

I'm overcome by this desire to put something in you. Specifically, a "U". Wassup, spelling!?

Anyhoo, I don't know who I saw when I had my out of body experience. But it felt all warm, sad, happy and tingly. The wretch you saw that stole the ice cream truck was Michael coming back from hell. After I slit his throat I hid his body in the ice cream truck I liberated. For more ice cream truck murders check out the HBO documentary on Richard Kuklinsky. He makes me look like Franklin Richards.

PS: please tell Brian I loved him in The Sarah Silverman Show.

Brian doesn't need that going to his head.

PPS: Mike, Jason, John and Val make you look so handsome!

Thanks! I'll let them know, as I berate them to make me handsomer.

Dear Deadpool,

First of all, I'd like to say you're awesome and I very much so enjoy your series. Also, i just bought your video game. Sweet. But I do have question for you. WHEN THE $#@% ARE YOU GOING TO GET RID OF PRESTON?! It was pretty funny the first couple issues she was there, but now I miss you. YOU. The split-personality you... And let's be honest, you miss yourself too, don't ya?

Huge fan and missing your thought bubbles,
Jacob Lankford

P.S. Sorry if that sounded a little harsh, amigo. :)

Dear Jacob,

I'm eager to have her out of my head too! ***ssshhhhgrk***

First of all, you are a first rate ingrate, Deadpool. On [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Dear DP (aka owner of 1-300-deadpoo because "deadpool" has too many letters, seriously, we are not trying to be juvenile, it just turned out that way),

I have recently bought a copy of your game and I am enjoying your latest issues even more. What I want to know is will you give your movie producers the same treatment as HighMoonStudios and do you already have the same tight leash around your writers for your comics? If so, can you get them to implement a unicorn with wings. The unicorn would be red and black, its horn would be a black katana blade, and attached to its wings would be two miniguns that shoot bullets that "sploosh" every time they hit something because "sploosh" is an awesome sound. It's intestines would be replaced with a mexican food factory, the anus being the dispenser. Finally attached to its back would be a reclining chair for comfort. If you have the power to implement such a thing, please do so.

Sincerely,
Zach
(aka the guy with big dreams
but lives under a bridge
and steals all your tacos)
Houston, Texas

Zach, I'm so glad you enjoyed my game. Please don't forget to go outside and enjoy some fresh air, and good luck with dating.

Deadpool

Dear Deadpool,

After reading the section of "Dear Deadpool" at the end of issue 12, I read your cross stitching suggestion and immediately went to work on it. It looks great in my house on the wall next to all my crazy cat lady stuff. Also as another project I hope to make a Deadpool dressed as Marilyn Monroe costume and with any luck I will be you being Marilyn Monroe by Halloween. However, I don't have the junk for it so I may also be making some roomy Deadpool underwear so I can stuff a cucumber down there. Thanks for all the inspiration!!!

<3 Beki Riot
Boise, ID

Beki Riot,

YOU are the best. You're an honorary member of the core Deadpool Corps. I would say something like "you can stitch me up anytime" but I have a functioning healing factor. But I do know of a short, furry, surly Canadian stabbing machine that doesn't, and you could probably sew him right back together after The Good, The Bad & The Ugly wraps up.

Hearts & farts,
Deadpool

P.S. If you're out of cucumbers, just use a gherkin. Posehn doesn't want me to have a bigger vegetable than him.

Dear Deadpool,

I'm from the U.K and I was wondering if you can come to my birthday party? I think I'm going to have my 16th at laser-quest and I thought you would enjoy it... Also if you're a Canadian, why do you spend so much time in America? (Just wondering.)

Your biggest U.K fan,
Tom Jeffries

P.S. No SMGs aloud for my party!

I love me some laser-gun party, but unfortunately I've been barred from the UK. I was hired to shoot pictures of the Royal Baby and it went badly. Also, I play laser tag a little differently - with real laser guns, so your sweet 16 would have also been sorrowful. Have fun without me.

Bappy Hirthday!
Deadpool

Hello Deadpool,

I am a devoted fan from India who loves reading everything about you. I am your greatest fan of all time. I have a complaint–why don't you visit my country? We have Software companies, heavy traffic and pollution. You'll totally love killing some idiots here.

Also, why are you not in The Avengers? I mean everyone is an Avenger these days, those stupid kids from '90s X-Force are Avengers now and they didn't call you. This is blasphemy. I'll complain about it to Captain America because Stark is an idiot, too.

Your favorite reader,
Ansh "The Deadpool Addict" Kumar.

PS: When you visit here, do inform me, we'll have a team-up.

Ansh, I love you so much that I think you should manage me. You ask the tough questions. I don't know why I haven't been to India yet. It would be fun to team up with you someday. Maybe we could go on a quest to get you another vowel for your first name?

Live Long & Prosper (that's what they say in your country, right?)

Indiapool

Dear Deadpool,

I'm really enjoying your comics. Thanks for bringing me lighthearted, corny humor. Yours was the first comic I've ever read! My boyfriend was the one who first invited me to read them ("I don't know if you'd like it but I think they are funny"). They are no longer just things I flip through while he is engrossed in playing Dead Space. I wanted to ask, would you feature Bob the Hydra agent more? I really like that combo. A random mutant merc apparently sharing a universe with high-rollers like Spider-Man and Thor needs as many low-paid, goggle-wearing green sidekicks as he can get his hands on.

Your fan,
Kim Heise

Kim, thank you for writing. I have it on good authority that you will see Bob somewhere in the Deadpoolverse in 2014. Hang tight, and keep the faith. Thanks for not writing anything catty about my looks. It's actually why I wear a mask in the first place.

PS: every time you take off your mask you shatter my already delicate fantasies about you. Please stop.

WHAT THE HELL, KIM?!

Dear Deadpool,

In an attempt to get my letter answered by you I have included a rough sketch of my boobs. I hope you enjoy.

(.) (.)

Sincerely,
Richard Geary
Portland, TX

EVERYONE TAKE NOTE! Female nudity is great, but "dudity" is a close second. It doesn't do much for me, but I'm happy that you're so uninhibited. I don't even take off my mask to sleep.

Maplethorpool

PS - This is the second letter you've got in this month's mail bag! So please also frame my male bag beneath the first letter in this column. Then take a picture of both framed letters and responses, and mail that into the X-Office, then I'll write back and make you frame that response. We'll keep doing that until MC Escher runs through your framed letters column wall like the Kool-Aid Man.

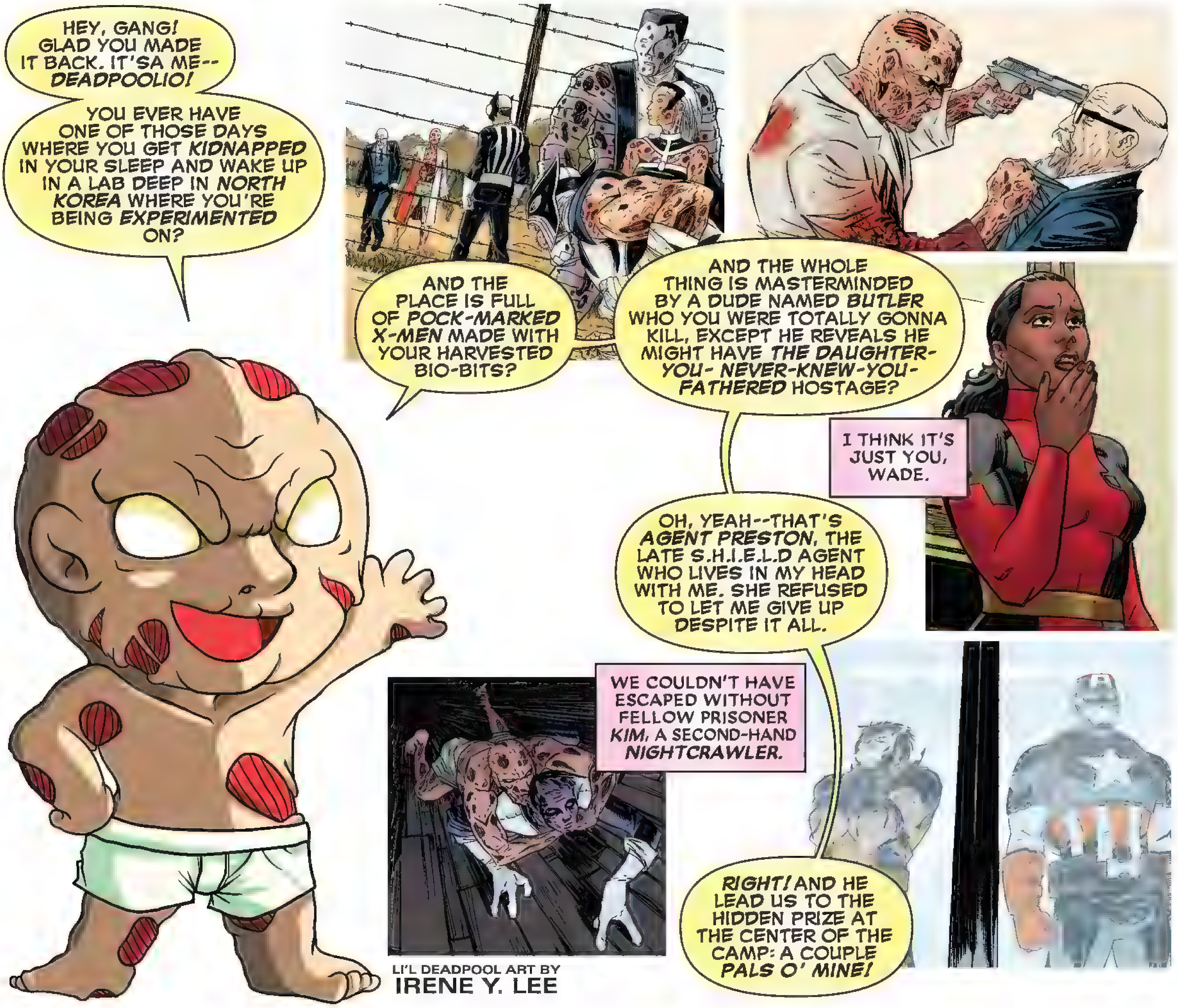
Cheers,
Dpol

NEXT ISSUE: THE GOOD, THE BAD, & THE UGLY PART THREE!

DEADPOOL
The good, the bad and the ugly
PART 3 of 5
POSEHN • DUGGAN
MARVEL
SHALVEY • BELLAIRE
AR
017

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL


HEY, GANG! GLAD YOU MADE IT BACK. IT'SA ME-- *DEADPOOLIO!*
YOU EVER HAVE ONE OF THOSE DAYS WHERE YOU GET *KIDNAPPED* IN YOUR SLEEP AND WAKE UP IN A LAB DEEP IN *NORTH KOREA* WHERE YOU'RE BEING *EXPERIMENTED* ON?
AND THE PLACE IS FULL OF *POCK-MARKED X-MEN* MADE WITH YOUR HARVESTED BIO-BITS?
AND THE WHOLE THING IS MASTERMINDED BY A DUDE NAMED *BUTLER* WHO YOU WERE TOTALLY GONNA KILL, EXCEPT HE REVEALS HE MIGHT HAVE *THE DAUGHTER-YOU-NEVER-KNEW-YOU-FATHERED* HOSTAGE?
I THINK IT'S JUST YOU, WADE.
OH, YEAH--THAT'S *AGENT PRESTON*, THE LATE S.H.I.E.L.D AGENT WHO LIVES IN MY HEAD WITH ME. SHE REFUSED TO LET ME GIVE UP DESPITE IT ALL.
WE COULDN'T HAVE ESCAPED WITHOUT FELLOW PRISONER *KIM*, A SECOND-HAND *NIGHTCRAWLER*.
RIGHT! AND HE LEAD US TO THE HIDDEN PRIZE AT THE CENTER OF THE CAMP: A COUPLE *PALS O' MINE!*

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE UGLY: PART THREE

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Declan Shalvey artist
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VC's Joe Sabino letterer
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THEN.
HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN, CAP?
I DON'T KNOW, BUCKY.
SKRACK
THIS IS WHY WE FIGHT.
WE MUST *NEVER* ALLOW THIS TO HAPPEN AGAIN.

NOW.
IT RUBS THE LOTION ON ITS BODY OR IT GETS THE HOSE AGAIN.
DAMN IT, DEADPOOL. WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?
THAT'S NO WAY TO TALK TO YOUR LIBERATOR.
I FOUND YOU ENCASED INSIDE THIS VAULT.
UHN.
WADE!!!
WHY? AND WHERE ARE WE?
SNIFF SNIFF
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME. SNIFF
ARE WE SERIOUSLY IN NORTH KOREA?
WHAT?
IT'S TRUE. SO MAYBE NEXT TIME I COME TO ASKING FOR HELP BECAUSE I'M BEING ABDUCTED BY SOME ASSHATS MAKING SUPER-SOLDIERS YOU TWO OUGHT TO TAKE ME A LITTLE MORE SERIOUSLY.
THE WEAPON PLUS PROGRAM WAS SHUT DOWN.
WELL, NORTH KOREA IS WAY BEHIND ON THAT NEWS. I APPEAR TO BE THE CENTERPIECE OF THEIR PROGRAM.
THEY COULDN'T HAVE DONE THIS ALONE.

THEY'RE NOT. THERE'S SOME *WEIRD BEARD WESTERNER* IN CHARGE.
HIS NAME IS *BUTLER.* THEY'VE HAD ME UNDER SURVEILLANCE FOR WHO KNOWS HOW LONG.
HE DIDN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES. ONCE HE SAW US TALK TO CAP AND WOLVERINE, HE GRABBED THEM UP, TOO.
I COULD FEEL THE *NOOSE TIGHTENING* WHEN I TURNED TO YOU BOTH. BUTLER OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T KNOW YOU *BLEW ME OFF.*
NO! THIS *CAMP!* IT'S SO...*BIG.*
IS THERE ANYTHING ELSE WE SHOULD KNOW?
WHAT ARE YOU NOT TELLING US?
BETTER TELL THEM.
THIS MAN BUTLER, HE CLAIMS HE...HAS MY *DAUGHTER.*
DOES HE?
GOOD QUESTION! I DON'T KNOW IF I EVEN *HAVE* A DAUGHTER. I'M ACTUALLY PRETTY SURE I *MIGHT.* I KNOW IT'S NOT A THING YOU USUALLY *FORGET* UNLESS YOU'RE AN NBA PLAYER, BUT BUTLER'S BEEN GIVING ME ENOUGH *ROOFIES* TO KNOCK OUT *THE HULK* FOR YEARS.
DAMMIT, WADE.
DON'T GET *PISSY* AT ME. I ASKED YOU FOR *HELP* BECAUSE I *NEEDED* IT. YOU TURNED ME DOWN, AND HERE WE ARE.
YOUR CALL, CAP. I'M SO MAD I WANT TO STAY AND FINISH THIS ONE OUT, BUT I WON'T BLAME YOU IF YOU WANT TO BAIL. STARTING A *SHOOTING WAR* WITH *NORTH KOREA* AIN'T A CAPER FOR THE *AVENGERS.*
YOU'RE RIGHT.
THIS *CAN'T* BE AN *AVENGERS* MISSION, BUT IT *MUST* BE A JOB FOR *CAPTAIN AMERICA.*
I'M IN.
THERE'S *ONE MORE THING* YOU SHOULD KNOW...
BAMF

KURT?!
YOUR SHORT FRIEND LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE *PARK.*
IT'S *NOT* NIGHTCRAWLER-- BUT HE'S OBVIOUSLY CUT FROM THE *SAME CLOTH.*
WE CAN'T STAY HERE. PERHAPS YOUR FRIENDS CAN *HIDE IN THIS BARN* IF THEY'RE NOT *PREPARED TO FIGHT?*
OH, SNAP. THERE'S ABOUT TO BE *ANOTHER* DEAD NIGHTCRAWLER.
WELL, HE DOESN'T *INTIMIDATE EASILY.*
THEY'LL BE FINE, KIM.
I'M SORRY, I'VE NEVER HEARD OF YOU. ARE YOU *NOTORIOUS?* I WAS *BORN* HERE IN THIS CAMP. I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE.
THERE'S MORE WHERE HE CAME FROM.
IS THERE ONE OF *ME?*
UM. MAYBE I SAW NORTH KOREAN DANNY DEVITO ON STEROIDS?
HE *SMELLS* LIKE...*KURT.* AND *YOU.*
DON'T BE *RUDE.*

IT WILL BE DAWN IN LESS THAN *90 MINUTES,* DEADPOOL. IT MUST BE *NOW.* I'M HAPPY YOUR *FRIENDS* ARE HERE.
WE'RE NOT FRIENDS.
÷SNIFF÷
LET'S MOVE. THE OTHER ME JUST CAUGHT MY SCENT.
NEARBY IN ANOTHER PART OF THE CAMP.
÷SNIFF÷
WHAT THE HELL?
KIM'S BEEN GONE *TOO LONG.* HE MUST HAVE BEEN *KILLED* OR *CAPTURED.*
IF THAT WERE TRUE, THEY WOULD HAVE COME HERE AND *SHOT US ALL.*
DID YOU HEAR THAT?
WE'RE NOT ALONE.
SNIKT
KERASH

THEY'RE AMERICANS?
PARK, HE LOOKS LIKE YOU, BUT HIS CLAWS ARE *METAL!*
WHO'S READY TO *ESCAPE* THIS DUMP?
HE IS-- *ME?*
POOR BASTARDS.
THIS ISN'T JUST A SIMPLE *BREAKOUT.*
CORRECT.
WE MUST BE *PRECISE.* OUR FAMILIES ARE BEING HELD IN A NEARBY CAMP. IF THE OTHER CAMP HEARS OF OUR *INSURRECTION,* OUR FAMILIES WILL BE PUT TO *DEATH.*
EVERYBODY HAVE A *GOOD GAME* AND LET'S GO WAGE A *SECRET WAR.*
WRONG. WE AIN'T KEEPING THIS A SECRET. THERE'S GONNA BE A *RECKONING* FOR THIS.
WELL, WE DAMN WELL BETTER NOT SCREW IT UP, THEN.
WHAT'S THE PLAN?
GUARD TOWERS FIRST. THEN MOVE INWARD.
I'LL GET THEIR EYES ON ME.

THWUNK
EH?
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT...?
BAMF
POOL
WHO--
DEAD
I'M DR. DEADPOOL, SURPRISE DENTIST.
WHUMPRRK

ONE...
TWO...
KABLAM
THREE...
KABLAM
KABLAM
FOUR.
I DECLARE AN ACTUAL WAR.

HEY, *BIG GUY!* YOU CAN *THROW* YOUR PAL UP THERE.
AEEEII!
STAY BEHIND ME!
I'M SERIOUS. PICK HIM UP AND *THROW HIM* INTO THE TOWER.
WHAT? REALLY?!
NO, THIS IS A *BAD IDEA...*
HE'S RELOADING!
UP, UP AND AWAY, BUB!
IT'S CALLED A *FASTBALL SPECIAL!*
YEEEEAAAAA

EEEAAAHHH
WELL... KEEP AT IT.
PARK WILL BE VERY ANGRY.
MY POWER-- I CANNOT HOLD IT MUCH LONGER.
TURN TO MY VOICE, LOOK UP AND OPEN YOUR EYES!
HOW I'VE DREAMED OF BRINGING DOWN THESE WALLS.
ZZZZZZAAAARK

SCREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE
DO YOU BELIEVE THE DOCTORS? THAT THESE WOULD BE TEMPORARY CHANGES?
NO, BUT WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE?
UHN. OUR LIVES ARE FORFEIT. WE'LL BE KILLED BY THE PRISONERS...OR THIS SYRINGE.
UGHHNNNNN--
MY HEART!
KILL THEM ALL.

RAAAAAARGH!
AAAAAARRRGH!
SNAP
HELP!
YOU DID THIS TO ME!!!
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!
YOU WANT TO LEAVE THE CAMP SO BAD?
THEN GO!
YE-IIIIIIIIIIIIIIAHHHHHH!
SPLACK

KRACK
SAVAGE!
HAK!
I'M GOING TO DRINK YOUR BLOOD.
HELP!
GAK--
GRAB HIM!
MAKE A WISH.
YEAAAAAAARGH!
KLANG
WHO DARES?!

YOUR CAMP HAS FALLEN. I URGE YOU TO SURRENDER. YOU DON'T NEED TO DIE TONIGHT.
FAP
I URGE YOU NOT TO LISTEN TO CAP AND KEEP FIGHTIN'!
SNIKT
UH, I HAVEN'T PREPARED ANY REMARKS, SO WHY DON'T YOU JUST DO WHAT YOUR HEART TELLS YOU?

KLANG
EAT SHAAAAAAAAARRGH!
YOU FACE AN OVERWHELMING FORCE.
AAARRGH!
LIVE FOR ANOTHER DAY.
THOMKRKKK
GRRR-AARGH!
HUHN?
SKRAKKK
FIRE IN THE HOLE.
WHAT DO YOU CALL A GIANT ROCK DUDE THAT BLEEDS TO DEATH?
WHAT DID YOU DO?
DEET
MOUNT GUSHMORE!

KRAKOOOM
RRRRREEARGH!
NHN.
SURRENDER.
OR I'LL TURN YOU OVER TO *THOSE TWO.*
YOUR DNA SAMPLES ARE STORED IN A *BUNKER.*
THE SECOND CAMP WITH THE FAMILIES IS *SEVERAL KILOMETERS* AWAY.
WHAT ELSE DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?!

UH-OH. WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THAT *BOO-BOO?*
I *LOST* MY HEALING FACTOR. *LONG STORY.*
AW, *POOR WIDDLE WOLVIE.* WHERE WERE YOU WHEN YOU LOST IT?
I'M GONNA *STAB* YOU.
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE ALREADY FEELING BETTER!
DON'T BE EMBARRASSED, LOGAN. I'M SURE YOU'LL GET YOUR HEALING BACK AGAIN SOON. I LOST MINE NOT THAT LONG AGO, AND LOOK AT ME--*GOOD AS NEW!*
GO LIE DOWN AND LET YOUR OLD BODY HEAL FROM THIS *TRAUMATIC INJURY--* WHILE I *HUNT DOWN BUTLER!*

BUTLER!!!
COME GET DEAD!
THOOM
DAMMIT.
WE'LL FIND HIM.
WE'LL MAKE HIM PAY FOR WHAT HE DID TO YOU.
YOU KNOW, PRESTON, I CAN RECALL SO MANY *DIFFERENT VERSIONS* OF MY PAST...
SOME ARE *CLOWNISH.*
SOME ARE *SCARY AS HELL.*
BUT UNTIL WE INTERROGATE BUTLER, YOU WON'T KNOW WHAT WAS *REAL.*
THAT TANK IS *REAL.* IT MIGHT AS WELL BE *MY CRADLE.*
YOU KNOW WHAT THE *MOST DEPRESSING* PART IS?
DO I HAVE A *CHOICE?*
WHEN EVERYONE TREATS YOU LIKE YOU'RE *WORTHLESS,* YOU *BELIEVE IT.*
AS BAD AS I WAS TREATED BY *STRANGERS--* I DEALT *MYSELF* EVEN *WORSE.*
IF THAT'S TRUE, IT'S BECAUSE YOUR *MEMORY* AND PROBABLY *COGNITIVE ABILITY* WAS *DELIBERATELY MANIPULATED* BY THESE *BASTARDS.*
I KNOW. I'M NOT LETTING *BUTLER,* OR *DR. KILLEBREW* OR ANY OF THE OTHER *BUTCHERS* OFF THE HOOK...I'M JUST SAYING THEY HAD HELP-- *FROM ME.*
THEY MADE A *CLOWN* THEY COULD *CONTROL,* AND I *PLAYED THE PART.*
BUT NO MORE.
C'MON! WE GOT A LOCATION ON WHERE THE FAMILIES ARE BEING HELD.
HOLD THAT THOUGHT.
OKAY.

WE'RE LEAVING HERE ON THE DOUBLE-TIME IN SIXTY SECONDS!
FIRST, I STROKED THE NEEDLE WITH A *MAGNET* TO MAGNETIZE IT, THEN ONCE IT'S ON THE LEAF, WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO FINDING *NORTH.*
FASCINATING. WHERE DID YOU LEARN THIS KIND OF *WIZARDRY?*
THE BOY SCOUTS.
THEY SEEM VERY *POWERFUL.*
THERE'S *NO SIGN* OF BUTLER.
HE, HIS SISTER, AND COLONEL JONG LEFT VIA HELICOPTER BEFORE YOUR UPRISING.
WHERE. ARE. THEY?
THE SAME PLACE THE PRISONERS' FAMILIES ARE...

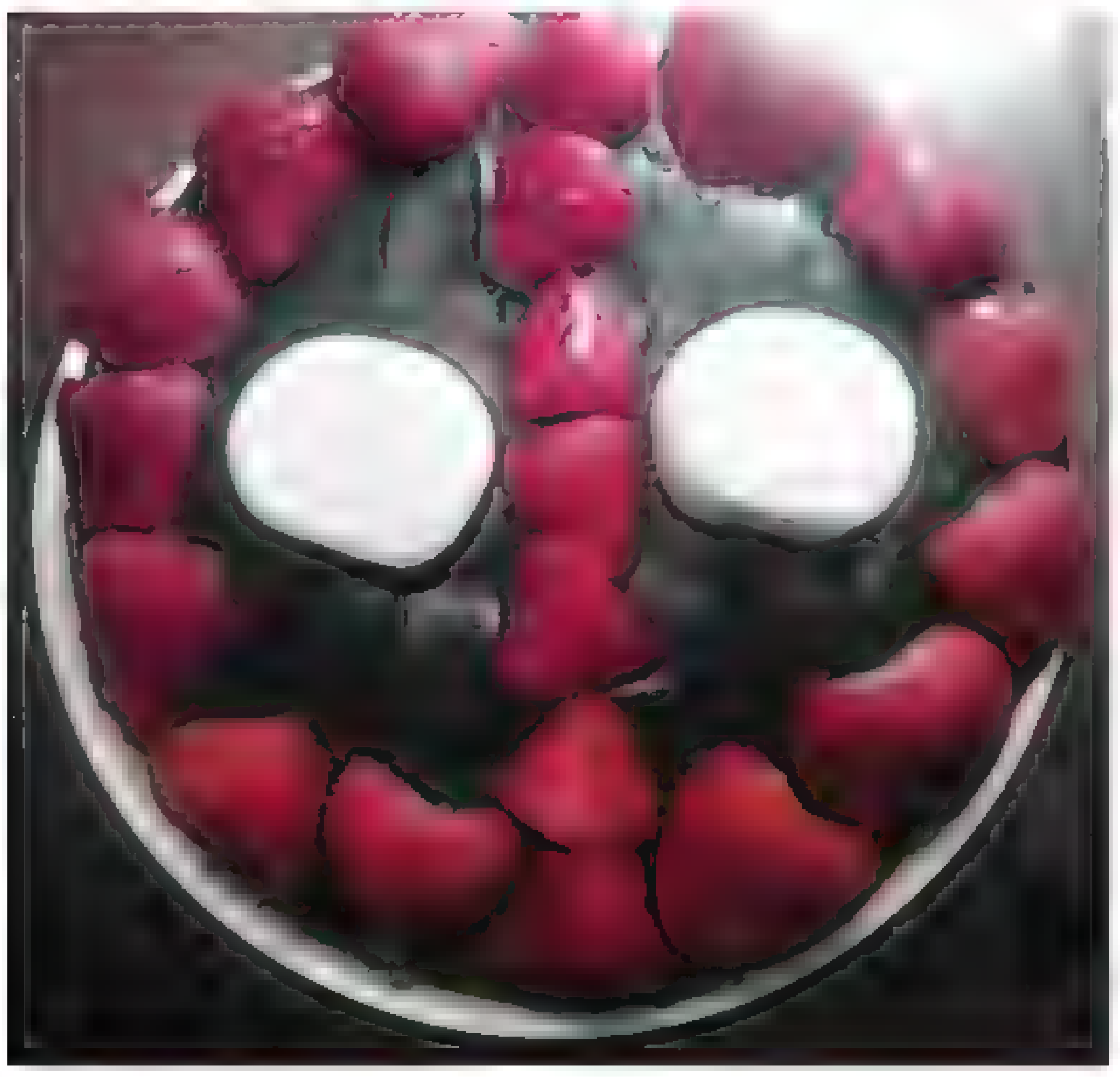
"CAMP 23."
CAREFUL WITH HER.
COLONEL JONG, I TRUST YOU'RE HAPPY WITH THE RESULTS FROM THE *TEST CASES?*
YES, IN FACT, I WANT TO BEGIN TRANSPLANTING THE MUTANT GENE PACKAGES INTO THE SUBJECTS AT *THIS FACILITY.* THAT COULD MORE THAN DOUBLE OUR "*SPECIAL FORCES.*"
THAT WON'T BE A *PROBLEM,* WILL IT?
NOT AT ALL. YOUR COUNTRY HAS EVERYTHING IT NEEDS NOW: DNA SAMPLES FROM THE MOST *POWERFUL MUTANTS* IN THE WORLD, AND AN *ENDLESS SUPPLY* OF TISSUE FROM DEADPOOL TO GRAFT THEM TO *NEW HOSTS.*
I'VE DELIVERED ON MY PROMISES. I'M TAKING MY *PAYMENT* AND *REVIVING MY SISTER.*
I DON'T GIVE A DAMN WHAT YOU DO WITH ANY OF THESE PEOPLE.
TO BE CONTINUED...

DEAR DEADPOOL

WRITE IN TO US AT OFFICEX@MARVEL.COM
DON'T FORGET TO MARK "OK TO PRINT"!

Hey, my kid requested a Deadpool cake for his birthday. My wife made it. Did she do okay?

Love,
Jay
Macon, GA



Jay, tell your "wife" it looks great, I hope your "kid" liked it. Although, how can I really tell without tasting it? Send me a slice...but write "Attention Deadpool only!" or my cake-loving writers will cram it in their stupid cakeholes.

Kisses, Cakepool

Dear Deadpool,

I'm going to college soon and since you're like the smartest best guy I could ask you for some advice. People are trying to tell me to grow up and be a serious adult, but all I want to do is have fun reading comic books and watching Tarantino movies. How have you managed to keep your boyish charm after all this time? How do you deal with people calling you immature just because you want to have fun?

Your's Truly
Victor Bramble

P.S. You can tell those so-called writers that they are doing a pretty good job of chronicling your adventures.

Victor, here's my advice, don't listen to anyone. Even me. So forget you even wrote me. That said, comic books and Tarantino or cheap Mexican food and killing people for money, it's the same thing. Do what you love and you'll stay young. Look at the the guys in KISS, no wait, don't!!

Oh, and I told my writers what you said, they said "thanks," but it sounded like they didn't mean it. They also said so many bad words. So many. Those guys know a lot of bad words.

Pooly D

Dear Deadpool,

My brother and I had a disagreement. The argument was if the opportunity came, would you capture and tame a Unicorn, naming it UniPool? Or would you simply kill it and make a flashy jacket?

Love your greatest friend,
Drew Blakeley

Drew, my answer is no.

Like, your greatest friend,
Dead

Dear Deadpool,

I had a dream that you had your own department store. It had over-life-size Deadpool mannequins hanging from the ceiling, rows and rows of Deadpool merchandise and the whole store was red and black from wall to wall. I got all excited and went to go inside but got lost and ended up in an outdoor fruit market. I eventually found my way to the store, but then I got really paranoid that I might have missed my flight. Then I had to swim through a swamp with giant man-eating squids. I don't think I made it. What do you think it means???

Hoping I have nicer Deadpool-related dreams,
Kim Heise

P.S. The squids were literally the scariest thing ever. Have you ever tried to fend off a giant squid?!?!?! I hope you never have to.

Kim, you must be talking about my new chain of stores, Dead-Mart. Do you want to come to my next store opening? It's in my pants.

See me in your dreams,
Deadpool

P.S. I know giant squids, I've seen Posehn liquored up at a pool party.

My Dearest Señor Deadpool,

You are the greatest superhero ever! You'll be all like "I'm Deadpool." and the bad guys will be all like "He's Deadpool!" and I'll be all like "Deadpoooooooool!" Anyway, thank you for being an unstoppable force of unstoppability (and Mexican food).

I have three questions for you, and here they are:
1. What is your favorite John Hughes movie?
2. Chimichangas or tacos?
3. Pudding or tapioca?
Keep being Deadpool, Deadpool.

Your fan,
Señor Michael

Dear Senor,
1. Did he do Texas Chainsaw Massacre?
2. My latest invention, the Chimichaco.
3. Tapioca for sure. I like my food to feel like someone else ate it first.

Senor Deady

Deadpool creators (and Deadpool, too),

Deadpool is one of my two favorite characters from all of Marvel history. I liked the character the best in the era of the second Deadpool mini-series and the first 25 issues or so of the first Deadpool regular series. I think that Deadpool works best when his deadly wackiness is presented with the world around him as serious and deadly as possible. Pit him against more serious adversaries such as Juggernaut and everything looks stronger. All too often Deadpool is dropped into weird situations and it just comes across as too "funny book."

That said, this new Marvel Now! series is pretty darn good too. I especially loved the undead presidents plot that the series opened with. It was the perfect balance of the wackiness that I am advising against and the seriousness that I am begging for.

One slightly less than positive however: I do not like these "flashback" issues. It is a clever narrative tactic and was used well to introduce villains into the present day of the series. I don't like how the stories mock the time periods the stories are set in, though. Deadpool should mock them, but not the writers. An example of this is the conversation with Aunt May. This was way too far. Again, Deadpool should be messed up and wacky, but the world around him should not be.

And finally, Deadpool, if you ever find yourself in Iowa, I would like to treat you to some Tasty Taco.

Thank you for your time.
Ross Griswold
Des Moines, Iowa

Ross, my writers appreciate your opinion. Well, that's close to what they said.

They're sorry you don't like flashbacks...and you're really not gonna dig the issue where Deadpool goes back in time and upperdecks your toilet. They also said that you can never go too far with Aunt May. Brian said something about your tasty taco and then passed out. I should have just let them answer this one.

You're welcome for my time,
Deadpool

The throwback issues of Deadpool have been phenomenal! The Iron Man and Heroes for Hire issues were brilliant. You guys need to keep doing these... Seriously. You've got 50 years of Marvel history to peruse. The layouts of the actual comic itself were also incredible: the coloring, art, browning of the pages... It really feels like an old comic. The Deadpool crew should begin a new series with ONLY throwback issues. Keep up the good work.

Matt

Matt,
Thanks for reading and for your super nice words.
The writers and artists have a lot of fun on the 'flashback' issues. I, however, mess my pants every time I have a flashback...So, I have a lot of fun, too.

Dead

Dear Deadpool,

I hope you still like numbered questions!
1. What the @#$%&! were you wearing last issue?
2. Seriously. What.
3. If you've been having trouble remembering your past why didn't you just read your own back issues?
4. Do you want to go see The Wolverine with me? We could throw popcorn at the screen, make jokes and laugh at the fanboys!

You're the best,
Venessa Lavergne

Venessa,
I hope you like numbered answers!
1) If you're referring to my '70s clothes, please understand that it was a different era and also I don't care what you think.
2) Seriously.
3) Thanks for the suggestion, Venessa. Here's one for you: spell your name with an "A."
4) You wound me in such a way that my healing factor is useless...like Logan's!

No, YOU'RE the best,
DP

Dear Wade,

After reading your "hidden" adventures in the 1970s, I'm enchanted. That's not just because I wear platform shoes and can recite just about any '70s sitcom...it's because Iron Fist is still the same boring guy he is in 2013. I would love nothing more than a full issue dedicated to Iron Fist and his many failings. He will never be as cool as you, Deadpool. I'd write this letter to him directly, but he doesn't have his own book. ZING.

The World's Biggest Moon Knight Fan,
Daniel Bellay

P.S. When are you and Moon Knight teaming up?

He's too crazy for me. Have you seen his costume? He has trouble in certain places in the South, other places love him.

Love, Deadpool

Dear Deadpool,

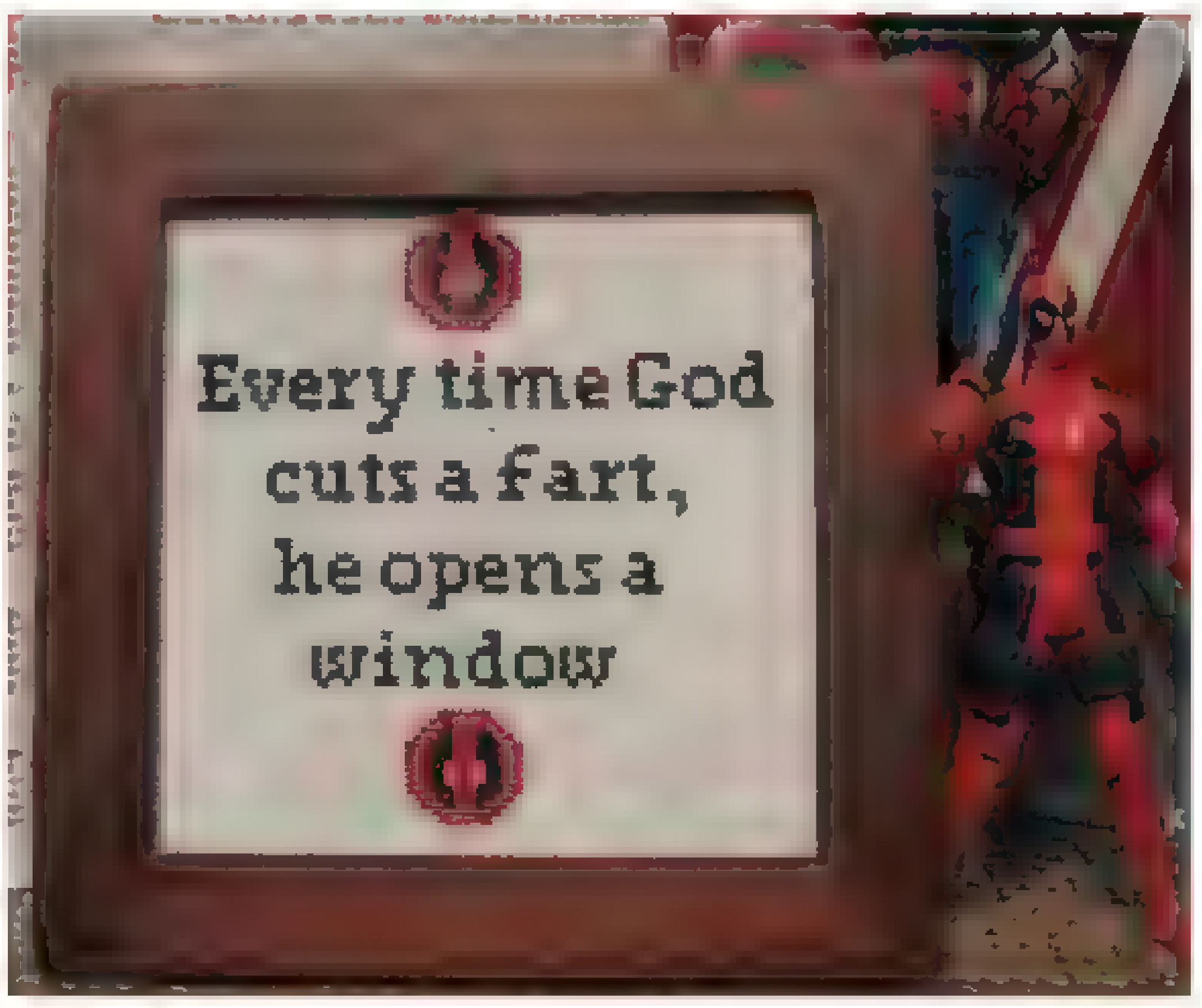
I was wondering how much it would cost to employ you to get rid of One Direction? Like I'm sick and tired of all of the girls going on and on about them every single day. Their music is obnoxious and they aren't even that cute. Except for Niall. You'd be doing the world a favor by taking care of those pathetic excuses for musicians.

Isaac Matheson
Tulsa, OK

Dear Isaac,
I don't need money to rid the world of One Direction, I'd do it for free, I have ears. At the end of the day though, they won't need me to push them off a ledge. They're a boy band, eventually their career will go one direction, to the same place 98 Degrees and LFO are hanging out.
Um...actually I've never heard of One Direction or the two bands I mentioned, I like cool people music!!

Love, Deadcool

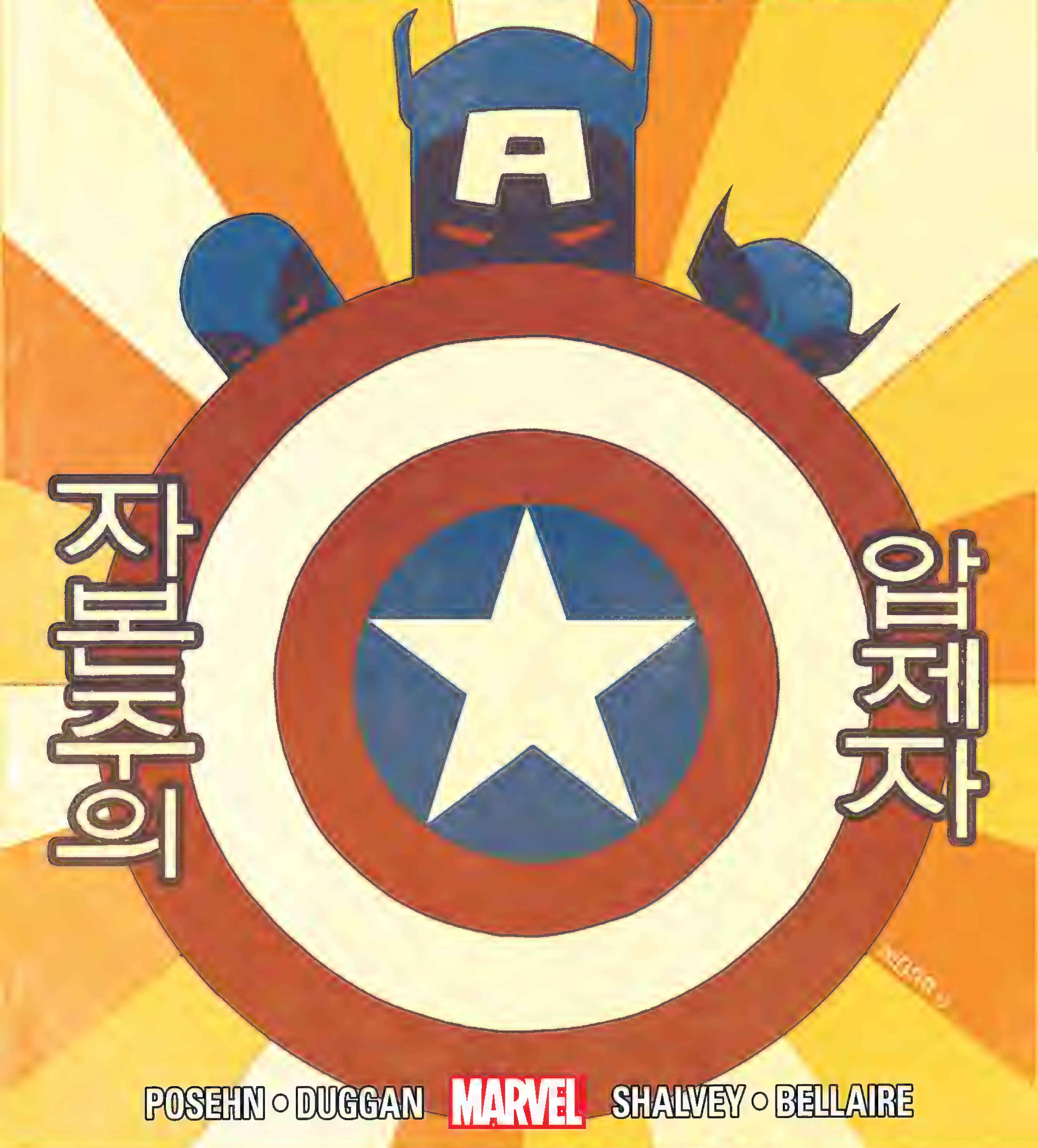
OH, P.S. to the whole letter column, last issue I forgot to put in the picture of Beki Riot's needlepoint project based on my oh-so-wise words. Check it out!



NEXT ISSUE: THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE UGLY PART FOUR!

The good, the bad and the ugly PART 4 of 5

DEADPOOL



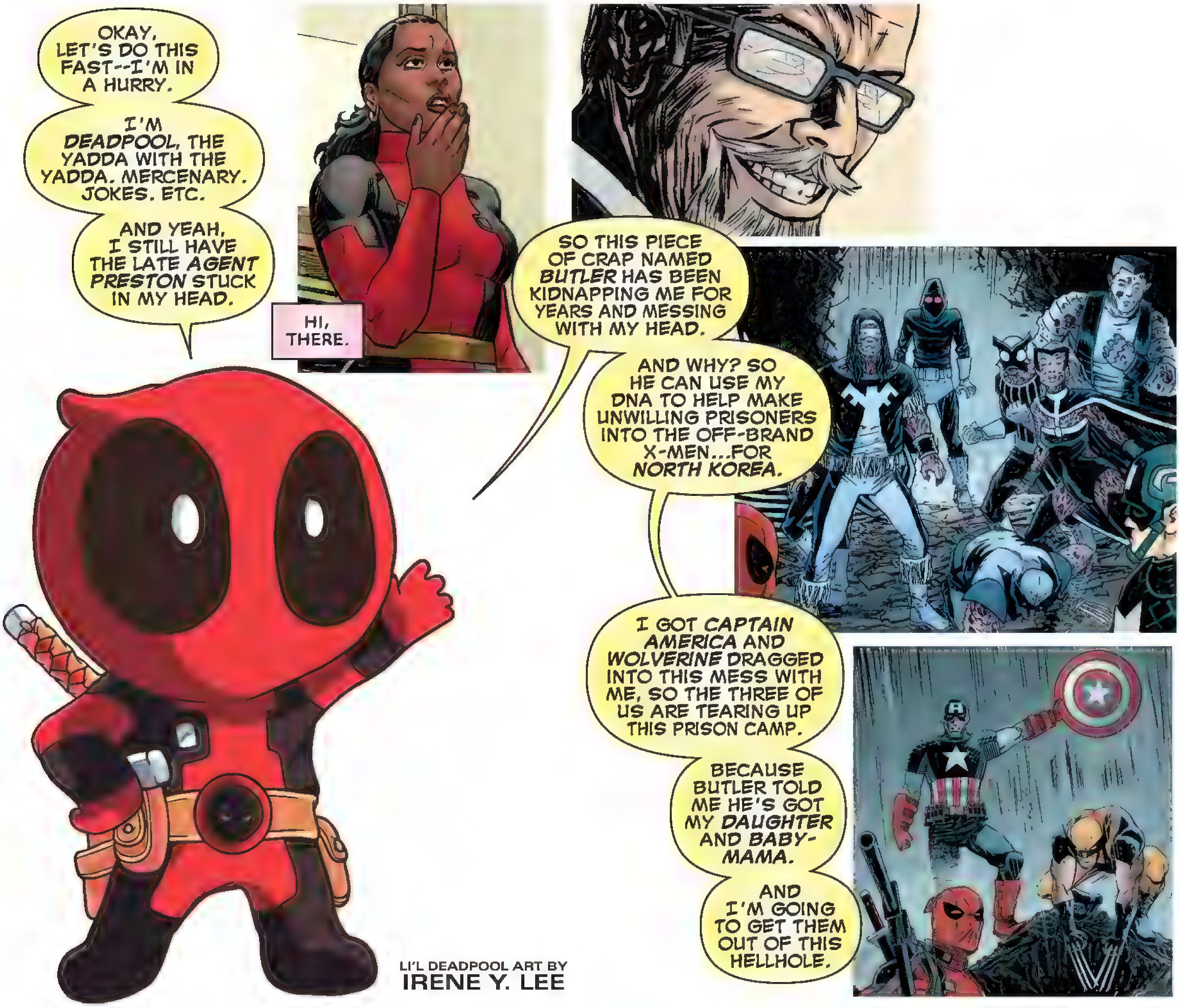
POSEHN • DUGGAN MARVEL SHALVEY • BELLAIRE

JOIN THE REVOLUTION

AR 018

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL


OKAY, LET'S DO THIS FAST--I'M IN A HURRY.
I'M DEADPOOL, THE YADDA WITH THE YADDA. MERCENARY. JOKES. ETC.
AND YEAH, I STILL HAVE THE LATE AGENT PRESTON STUCK IN MY HEAD.
HI, THERE.
SO THIS PIECE OF CRAP NAMED BUTLER HAS BEEN KIDNAPPING ME FOR YEARS AND MESSING WITH MY HEAD.
AND WHY? SO HE CAN USE MY DNA TO HELP MAKE UNWILLING PRISONERS INTO THE OFF-BRAND X-MEN...FOR NORTH KOREA.
I GOT CAPTAIN AMERICA AND WOLVERINE DRAGGED INTO THIS MESS WITH ME, SO THE THREE OF US ARE TEARING UP THIS PRISON CAMP.
BECAUSE BUTLER TOLD ME HE'S GOT MY DAUGHTER AND BABY-MAMA.
AND I'M GOING TO GET THEM OUT OF THIS HELLHOLE.

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE UGLY: PART FOUR

Brian Posehn & Gerry Duggan
writers

Declan Shalvey
artist

Jordie Bellaire
colorist

VC's Joe Sabino
letterer

Shalvey & Bellaire
cover artists

Jordan D. White
editor

Axel Alonso
editor in chief

Joe Quesada
chief creative officer

Dan Buckley
publisher

Alan Fine
executive producer

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THEN.
THE CANADIAN WILDERNESS...
FIGHT AND FLIGHT SMELL EXACTLY THE SAME.
THEY BOTH SMELL LIKE FEAR.
GRRR...
SNIKT
IT DOESN'T MAKE A HELLUVA LOT OF SENSE, BUT THE ONLY THING WORSE THAN CAPTIVITY IS THE SHEER TERROR THAT COMES WITH LIBERATION.
I REMEMBER BEING AFRAID, AND NOT MUCH ELSE. THAT'S A MERCY.
RRRRAAAAAARGH!
I ESCAPED MY FIRST CAGE A LONG TIME AGO...
RUNNING FROM WEAPON X TOOK DAYS...BUT I'VE BEEN RUNNING FROM THE BEAST THEY CREATED FOR MY ENTIRE LIFE.
I FOUGHT LIKE HELL...

...TO BECOME A *MAN.*
NORTH KOREA...NOW.
I WON'T LET SOME *MAD SCIENTIST* IN A CHEAP SUIT TAKE MY *HUMANITY* AGAIN. BUT...
I'M GLAD MY *STUDENTS* DON'T HAVE EYES ON ME NOW.
MY STUDENTS. DAMMIT. BUTLER PROBABLY HAS THEIR DNA TOO.
HE'S OBVIOUSLY GOT *MINE.*
HEADS UP, NORTH KOREA. HERE COMES *THE CUCKOO'S NEST X-MEN.*
EVEN IF WE'RE *PERFECT,* THE NORTH KOREAN ARMY MIGHT STILL BE ABLE TO *EXECUTE* THEIR FAMILIES...
FIGHTING FOR THESE PRISONERS WOULDN'T BE A *BAD DEATH.*
DEADPOOL'S *NEVER* BEEN THIS QUIET--*EVER,* AND IT AIN'T 'CAUSE HIS BODY'S AT THE *BREAKING POINT.*
IT IS.
NO, WADE'S QUIET 'CAUSE HE'S AS *SCARED* AS THE REST.
HE'S GOT SOMETHING TO *LOSE* THAT HE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE *HAD.*
LUCKILY, HE'S GOT SOME *HELP.*
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS RIGHT *BEHIND--*
HUH. FIGURES.

I DON'T KNOW WHY I THOUGHT I COULD BEAT A *SENIOR CITIZEN* IN A *FOOTRACE.*
THERE ARE DAYS WHEN I WANT TO PUNCH HIM RIGHT IN THAT BIG, WHITE 'A' ON HIS HEAD...BUT NOT NOW.
WE'RE *ALL* GONNA LEAN ON HIM IF WE'RE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS ONE *ALIVE.*
IT APPEARS WORD OF OUR *ESCAPE* HASN'T REACHED HERE YET.
PLAN?
I HAVE INDIVIDUAL OBJECTIVES TO ASSIGN ONCE WE'RE *INSIDE* THE CAMP, BUT I'M STILL WORKING ON HOW BEST TO *BREACH.*
GREAT. ≠HUFF≠ WHY'D WE EVEN BRING YOU?
CAUSE HE'S ≠HUFF≠ *THE WEAPON PLUS PROM KING.*
I WAS COLLECTING *TIN* AND *PAPER* FOR THE WAR EFFORT ON THE NIGHT OF MY PROM.
STILL, NOT THE *WORST* PROM EVER.
BACK ON TASK: WE'RE *OUT OF TIME.* WE NEED TO HIT THEM, AND HIT THEM *NOW.*
SNEAKING THIS CREW IN AIN'T GONNA WORK.
I HAVE AN *IDEA.*
LET'S JUST GIVE THEM WHAT THEY WANT.

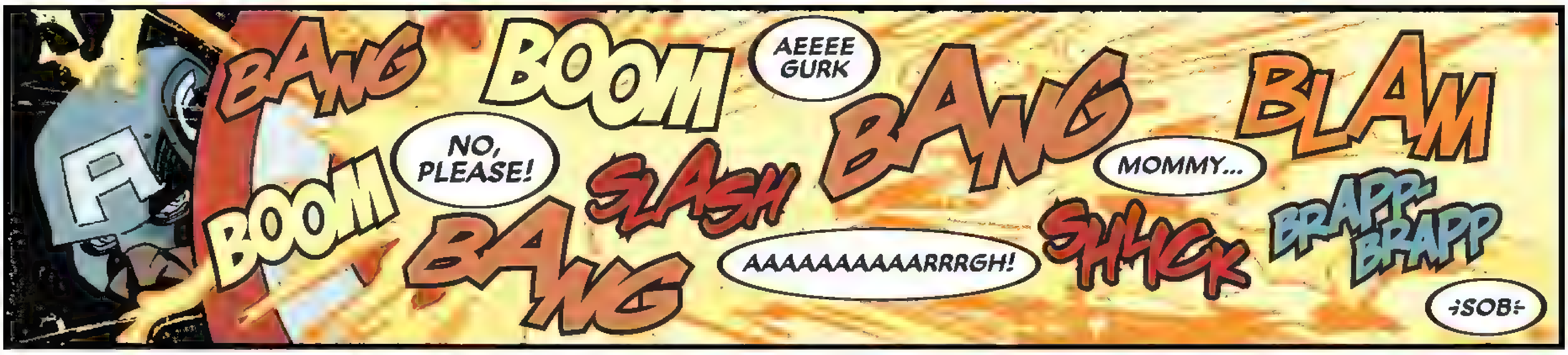
MEANWHILE, AT BUTLER'S BUNKER LAB...
HAVE HER PREPPED FOR THE *PROCEDURE.*
COLONEL JONG! CAMP 19 HAS *FALLEN.*
I *WARNED* YOU AGAINST BRINGING DEADPOOL TO NORTH KOREA ALIVE!
I *NEEDED* HIM HERE.
FOR OUR *WEAPONS PROGRAM?* OR FOR YOUR *SISTER?!*
WE NEED THEM HERE. ALL OF MY ACHIEVEMENTS WERE MADE POSSIBLE BY HIS UNIQUE *PHYSIOLOGY.*
WELL, HE COULD BE ESCAPING THE COUNTRY RIGHT THIS SECOND.
I WOULD COUNT ON IT.
I SEE.
DEADPOOL HAS JUST BEEN *CAPTURED*...OUTSIDE OUR GATE?
WHAT?
PARDON?

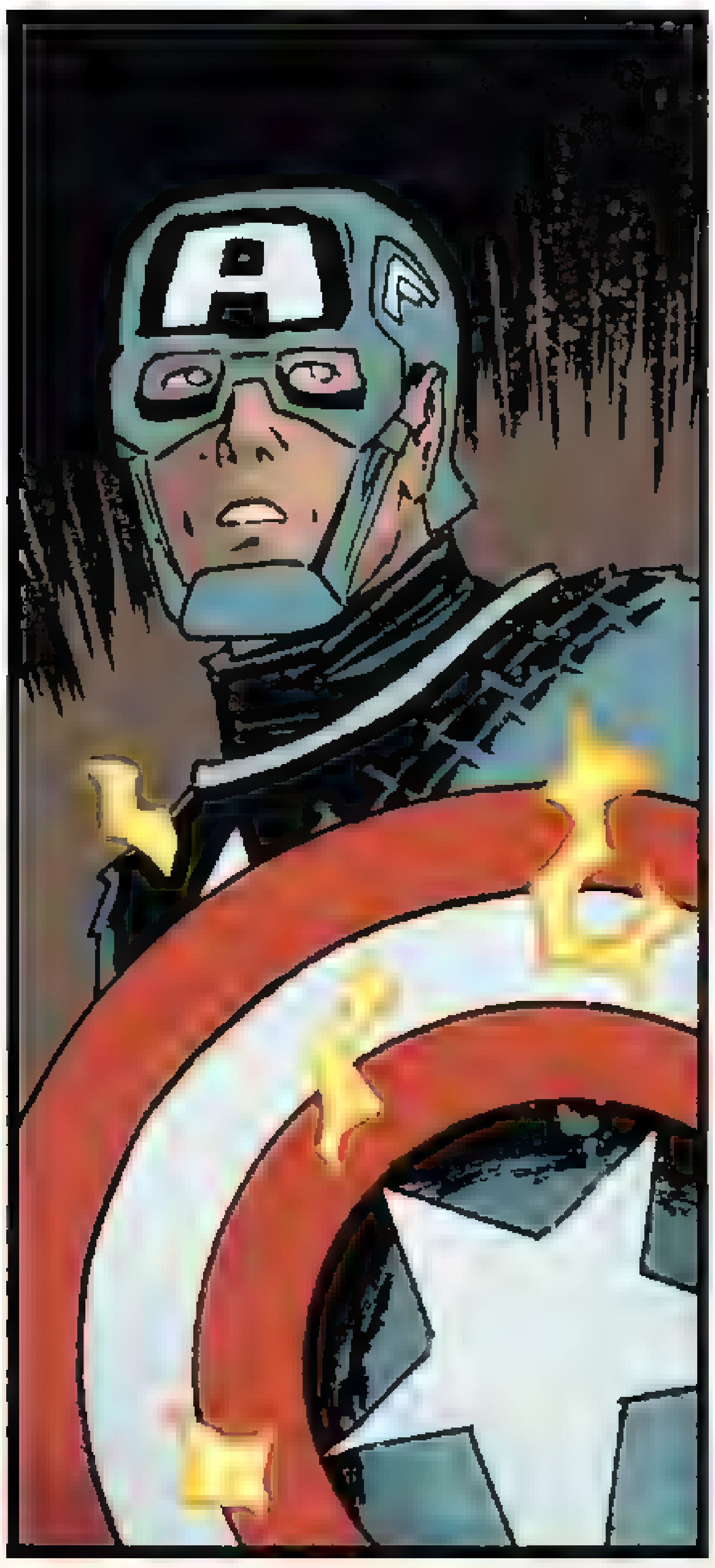
YOU SAID WE NEEDED *"THEM HERE"*--WHO ELSE HAVE YOU DRAGGED INTO THIS?
DEADPOOL RECRUITED A PAIR OF...*ASSOCIATES* AFTER HE DISCOVERED OUR *ABDUCTIONS*...
THIS ONE WAS CAUGHT TESTING OUR PERIMETER DEFENSES.
MAKE WAY!
REMOVE HIS LEGS AND THROW HIM IN THE *HOLE.*
YOUR FAMILY WILL PAY!
THEY ALREADY HAVE.
THAT'S...*NOT* DEADPOOL.
AND HIS MASK... WAS SEALED IN WITH...*OH, HELL.*
YOU GAVE ME THESE DAMN EYES--NOW GAZE INTO THEM!

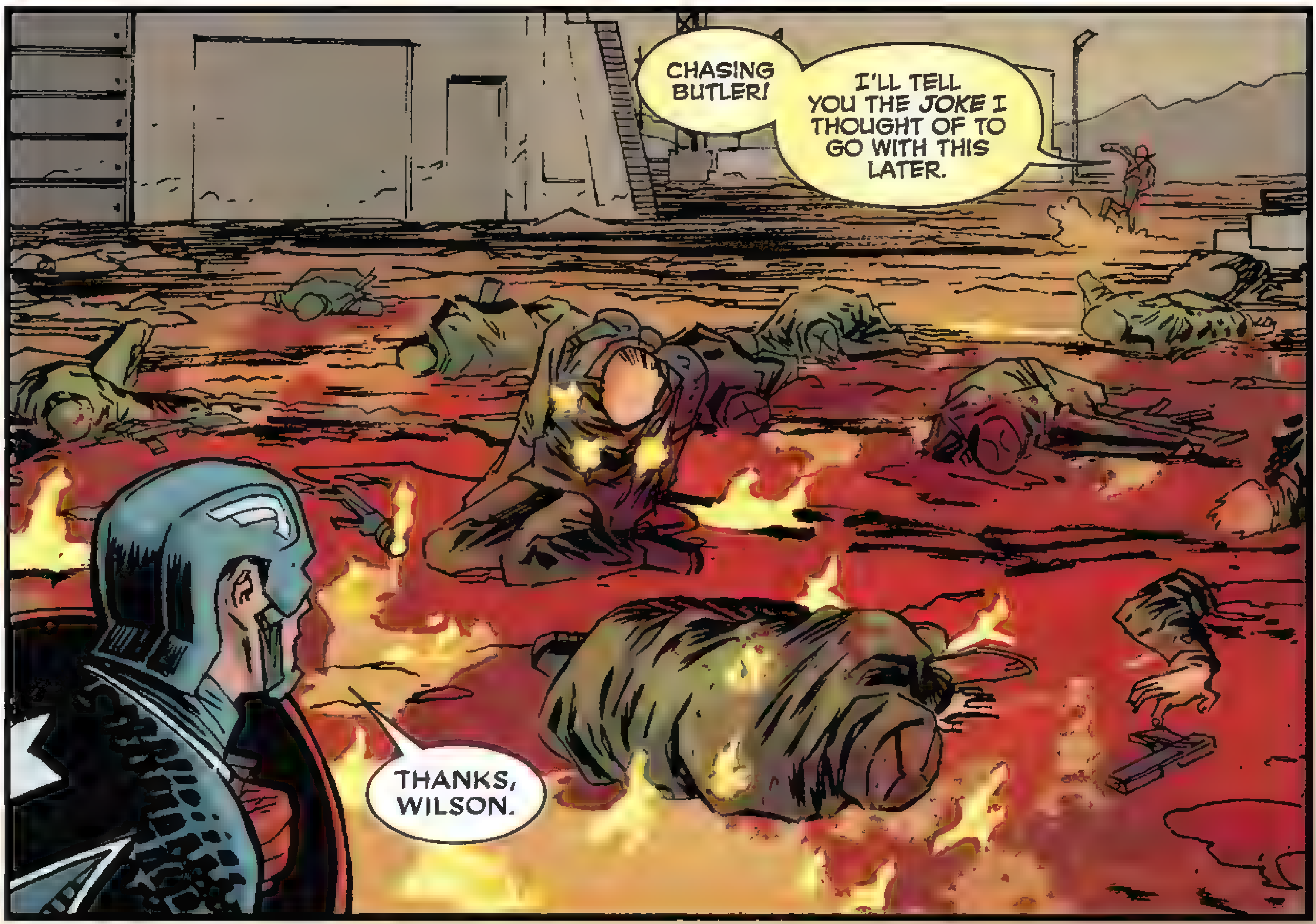
ZZZZAAAAR
-COUGH-
I'LL ASK YOU ONE QUESTION. ANSWER IT AND I WILL EXECUTE YOUR FAMILY WITHOUT TORTURE.
WHERE IS THE REAL DEADPOOL?
LOOK UP.
IT'S RAININ' MEN!
SORRY, I FORGET THIS BACKWATER DOESN'T HAVE DISCO STATIONS.
WAIT!
THUDDSHHHK
YEIIIIIIIAH!
WHERE'S BUTLER?
GO TO HELL.

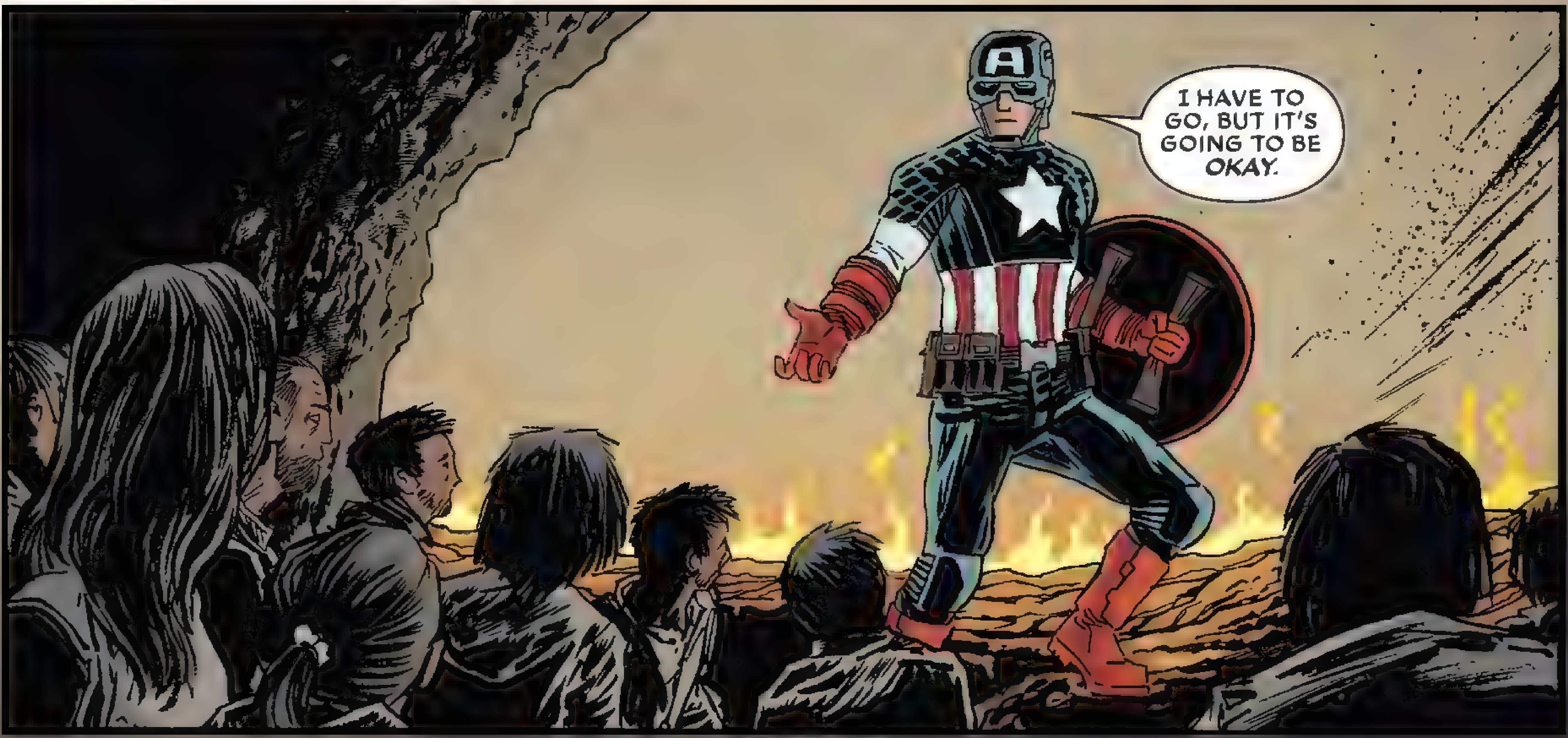
ISN'T THAT WHERE WE ARE?
URK
NO. NO. NOT WHILE I'M SO *CLOSE*.
I MUST GET BACK TO HER!
WHY THE *UNIFORMS?*
NOW THAT I UNDERSTAND THAT I'VE BEEN SHAPED IN A REAL MAN'S IMAGE--I CAN ONLY GUESS THAT IT IS FOR OUR LEADER'S *BENEFIT*. TO MAKE HIM FEEL... *POWERFUL?*
BUTLER!
DON'T MOVE!
BANSHEE! TAKE 'EM DOWN!
OH, GOD. OH, GOD.
SCREEEEEEEEEE
STAY BACK!
BADOOM
KLIK

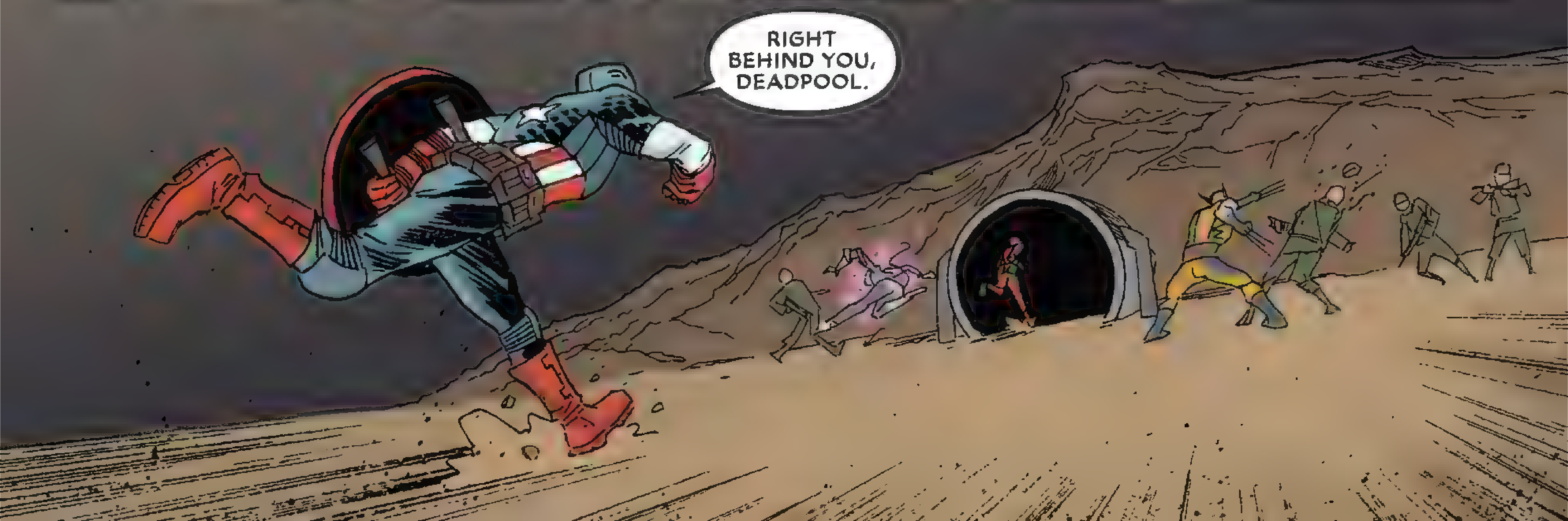
IN THE MINES OF CAMP 23...
PLEASE DON'T DO THIS.
WHAT DID WE DO *WRONG?*
DO NOT SPEAK!
THE ORDER HAS BEEN GIVEN: LIQUIDATE THE CAMP!
LIGHT THEM UP! BURN THEM ALL!
LOOK AT ME. DON'T LOOK AT THEM. *I LOVE YOU.*
I LOVE YOU!
DO IT! NOW!
YES, SIR.
FWOOSH
STOP!!!
THESE ARE FAMILIES!
UHN.
DAMMIT.


BANG
BOOM
BOOM
NO, PLEASE!
AEEEE GURK
SLASH
BANG
AAAAAAAAAAARRRGH!
BANG
MOMMY...
SHLICK
BLAM
BRAPP-BRAPP
-SOB-



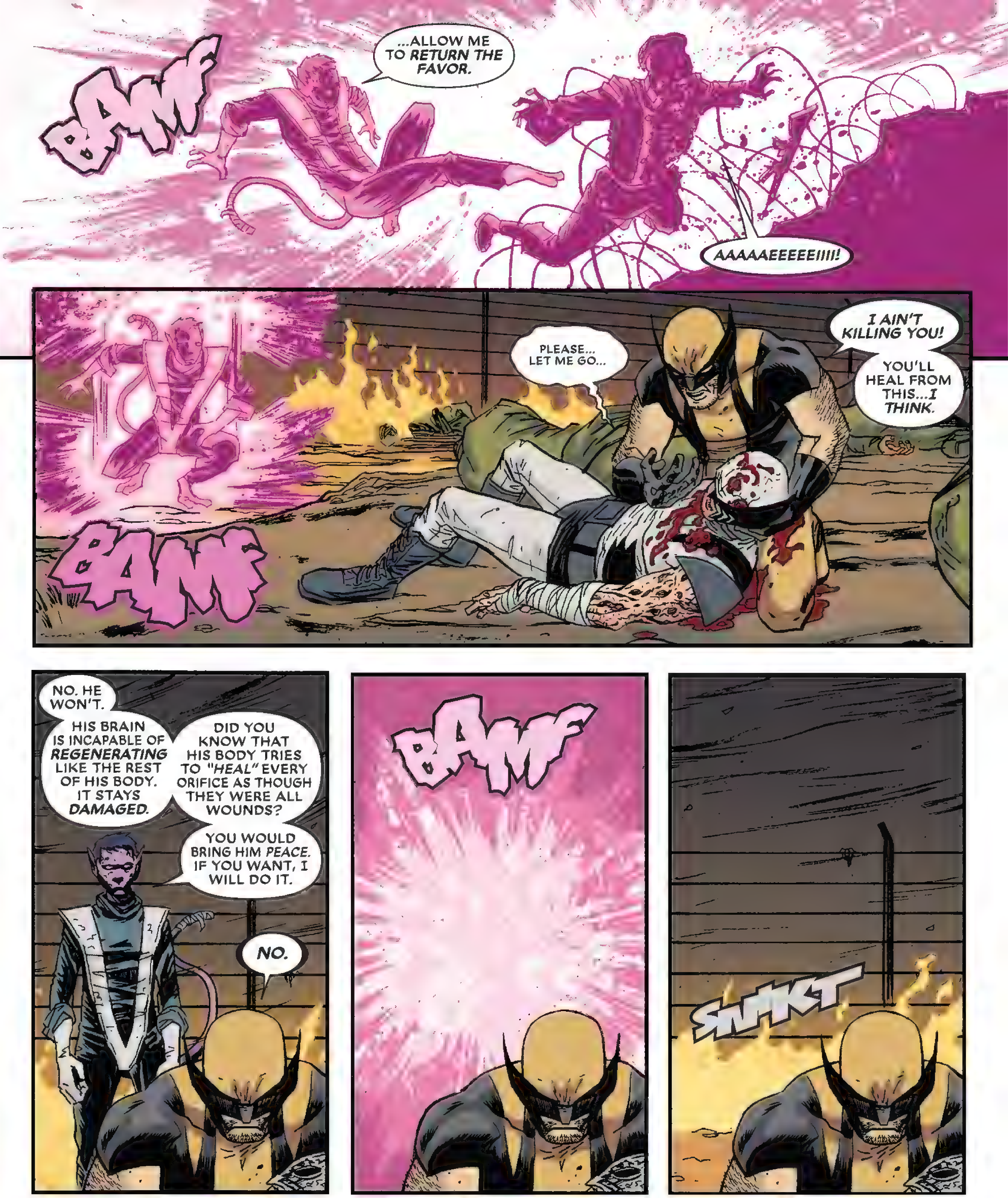

CHASING BUTLER!
I'LL TELL YOU THE JOKE I THOUGHT OF TO GO WITH THIS LATER.
THANKS, WILSON.


I HAVE TO GO, BUT IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.


RIGHT BEHIND YOU, DEADPOOL.

TALK TO ME, PRESTON. TELL ME YOU HAVE A *SHORTCUT* FOR THIS DOOR?
HELL NO. THERE WON'T BE ANY S.H.I.E.L.D. *BACKDOORS* FOR *THAT.* I'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN IT. IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S PROBABLY GOT A BIOMETRIC *COMPONENT.*
WHEN YOU TALK ABOUT BACKDOORS I GET SO *EXCITED.*
...
IT'S TOO THICK TO *BLAST* THROUGH.
WE'LL HAVE TO FIND THE VENTILATION SYSTEM.
C'MON, WILSON! THIS FIGHT AIN'T OVER.
BUTLER'S NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
...RIGHT.
I HOPE THE WOMAN THAT I HAVE BEEN SHAPED TO IMITATE...
...USES HER GIFTS FOR *PEACE,* NOT *WAR.*
ZZZWWWWMMMMBOOM

BAMF
EVERYBODY WATCH YOUR CORNERS!
THWAM
KPOW
GAH!
PARK!
IF YOU ARE SO FOND OF PUTTING *METAL INTO FLESH*...
BAMF
GET OFF!


BAMF
...ALLOW ME TO *RETURN THE FAVOR.*
AAAAAEEEEEIIIII!
PLEASE... LET ME GO...
I AIN'T KILLING YOU!
YOU'LL HEAL FROM THIS...*I THINK.*
BAMF
NO. HE WON'T.
HIS BRAIN IS INCAPABLE OF *REGENERATING* LIKE THE REST OF HIS BODY. IT STAYS *DAMAGED.*
DID YOU KNOW THAT HIS BODY TRIES TO "*HEAL*" EVERY ORIFICE AS THOUGH THEY WERE ALL WOUNDS?
YOU WOULD BRING HIM *PEACE.* IF YOU WANT, I WILL DO IT.
NO.
BAMF
SNIKT

THAT'S IT FOR RESISTANCE. NOW.
WHERE'S THIS WESTERNER?
HE LOCKED HIMSELF DOWN IN THAT BUNKER. I'M PROBABLY GOING TO NEED HELP GETTING IN.
LET HIM SWEAT THE WAIT. I WANT TO MEET THIS WOMAN THAT LET WADE INTO HER BED.
I DON'T WANT TO KISS AND TELL.
OH, OKAY! TWIST MY ARM. IT WASN'T HER BEDROOM--WE DID IT IN A PIMP'S GAME ROOM.
OF COURSE YOU DID.
YOU'RE DISGUSTING.
BAMF
THE REST OF THE GUARDS ARE FLEEING.
LET THEM GO, AND YOU TAKE YOUR PEOPLE IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. YOU'RE NOT FAR FROM CHINA NOW.
YOU NEED TO KEEP MOVING. TRY TO GET TO THAILAND.
THANK YOU.
GOOD LUCK.
MY PEOPLE OWE THE THREE OF YOU A DEBT THAT WE CAN NEVER REPAY.
WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I HAVE A LOT OF ONE STAR REVIEWS ONLINE.
IF YOU ENJOYED YOUR DEADPOOL EXPERIENCE, MAYBE YOU COULD POST A GOOD REVIEW WHEN YOU GET TO A COUNTRY WITH A COMPUTER?
KIM?
MEI?!

YOU'RE ALIVE?!
I DREAMED OF THIS DAY, BUT DID NOT THINK WE WOULD MEET AGAIN IN THIS LIFE.
I KNOW. NOT EVERYONE IS SO LUCKY TODAY.
THEY'RE GONE...ALL GONE.
UH-OH.
THINK WE SHOULD WARN DEADPOOL?
HE KNEW THE RISKS. THERE'S NO GUARANTEES. HE'S A SOLDIER.
THIS WILL BE A DECENT ICEBREAKER, RIGHT?
CARMELITA + WHATSHERNAME -- SORRY I'M LATE!
WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A KNEE WITH THE OLD MAN AND I'LL SCOUT AROUND FOR YOUR LADIES, OKAY?
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA, DEADPOOL.
YOU TWO ARE CRAZY. I WANT TO BE THERE WHEN THEY'RE FREED.

YOU SAVED US.
CARM?
THEY WERE GOING TO BURN MY DAUGHTER.
THANK YOU.
OH.
WADE, THERE'S A SCENT ON THE WIND...
STAY HERE. I'LL BE BACK SOON.
OH, NO.
CARMELITA +
THEY'RE ALL DEAD!

I'LL FIND 'EM. I PROMISE. STAY HERE.
LEAVE ME ALONE, LOGAN.
ISN'T ABANDONING FRIENDS ONE OF THE THINGS YOU DO BEST?
WADE, MAYBE HE'S RIGHT.
I APOLOGIZE. I SHOULD HAVE HELPED YOU WHEN YOU FIRST CAME TO ME.
THEY BETTER BE OKAY.
THEY AIN'T, WILSON.
HOW DO YOU KNOW?!
'CAUSE THE WIND JUST SHIFTED...I CAN SMELL IT.
LEAVE. ME. ALONE.

CAMACHO!
ELEANOR?
WADE, GO BACK!
NO.
THEY HAD TO ESCAPE THIS.
LET CAP AND WOLVERINE CHECK.
PLEASE!!!
AAAAAAAAHHHH!!!
AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!

OH GOD, IT'S ALL *TRUE.*
I'M SORRY, CARM. IF I HAD LISTENED TO LUKE... I JUST WANTED TO *HELP.*
I'M SORRY...

THIS IS MY *FAULT.*
IT'S NOT!
IT IS! YOU WEREN'T THERE!
WHICH HAND WAS CARM HOLDING?
I DON'T KNOW!
THIS IS *IMPORTANT!* ONE OF THEM COULD BE *MY DAUGHTER!*
PLEASE DON'T LET ELEANOR BE HERE. PLEASE. PLEASE.
DON'T BE IN HERE.
ELEANOR? ARE YOU HE-- *LOOOF*
OH, GOD.
LOGAN, *GET HIM OUT OF THERE!*

GET UP, WADE.
LUKE TOLD ME TO STAY OUT OF IT.
WADE...
WADE, LISTEN TO ME. WE'LL GET THE *BASTARD* THAT DID THIS. I PROMISE. YOU HEAR ME? *THIS IS A WAR CRIME.*
DAMMIT, CAP--*NOT NOW.*
AHHHH*HUHHUH.*
AHHHHUH-OH GOD. *UFF.*
SOB
*I KILLED THEM*AHHHHHHUHHUH.
"THERE... IT'S *DONE.*"
YOU'RE GOING TO BE JUST FINE, MY LOVE.
WORRY NOT! *REINFORCEMENTS* WILL BE HERE SHORTLY, AND I'VE TAKEN *EVERY PRECAUTION* AGAINST THE *BARBARIANS* AT THE GATES.
TO BE CONCLUDED...

DEAR DEADPOOL

WRITE IN TO US AT OFFICEX@MARVEL.COM
DON'T FORGET TO MARK "OK TO PRINT"!

Dear Deadpool,

Issue #10 gave me a papercut and without a healing factor I believe I am dying. I plan to sue for a bandaid or at least a roll of quarters.

Sincerely,
Marissa,
who didn't consider that typing this email
would hurt the cut worse.

Marissa,

Cutting is a serious problem. Please seek professional help.

Concernedpool

Dear Deadpool

I'm a huge comic collector I have tons of your comics. Unfortunately my mom doesn't believe comics are actually reading material even though I think so. If you don't mind I would really appreciate it if you wrote back in your next comic or just email me back thanks.

Sincerely,
Sage Garcia

Dear Sage's Mom,

Please don't punish Sage for our differences. I know you miss me "sorting your back issues" and "stuffing your longbox with Deadpool goodness" but leave Sage out of it.

Sage, I hope this brings you and your mother together.

Dadpool

Deadpool,

This is a serious message regarding the status of your now sassy brain...I'm joking, Love the writing and the humor of your books man!!

Just 3 questions:

1. Where in the hell do all of your guns come from? You have so many guns and bullets but you don't have that much space on you...

True, but I have lots of space in me.

2. Why do barely any of your covers match what actually happens inside?

How dare you.

3. Does your inner sassy-ness come out with Preston in you?

I like having Preston inside me.

Your fan,
(soon to be comic writer)
Alessandro
Sydney, Aus

Good luck with the writing. If Duggan & Posehn can do it, anyone can--even an Australian.

WW

Dear Deadpool,

If you were me (your loyal female fan) what would you ask yourself?

Love,
Simona Sklenarova

How I should pronounce your last name?

D-E-A-D-P-O-O-L

Dear Deadpool,

This is my first fan letter to a comic, so I'm not even sure if it will end up going to you! I've never had the inclination to write a fan letter before, but I just had to let you what a great job you're doing.

When I picked up issue #7, I was SO psyched. Not only did it star my favorite regeneratin' degenerate , it also had ol' Shellhead on the cover-two of my favorite characters of ALL time in a team-up! I nearly screamed with joy on the day it came out.

Then I read the introduction letter. I can't write what went through my head at that moment; suffice it to say it would make Robin Williams blush. I'll just give the PG version: "Rip-to-the-freaking-OFF!" I had been all excited to learn more about Agent Preston stuck in your head; plus your Invincible Iron Man team up. Instead, I was getting some crappy back issue from the 80s? What. The. Krutack?!

But I wasn't about to waste my $3 (plus tax) so I sat down and read it. At the time, I thought it was decent. The art was cool, plus you helped Iron Man get sober (which I really appreciate; the Demon in a Bottle storyline was one of the lowest points of his life).

And then a month later, presto! Out comes #8; which I promptly picked up and read. And who did I see but Vetis, the &%$*#^& of a demon from the last issue! The entire next arc was focused on Vetis, so turns out #7 wasn't a total waste! Huzzah! I love how you beat Vetis, by the way. I think Michael totally deserved getting sent to Hell, even as part of your plan; it's called karma.

So then comes issue 13; another flashback issue. Fantastic! I loved the afro--why did you ever get rid of it? You were TOTALLY rocking it. Anyways, I have high hopes for the next arc, which I'm guessing will be centered around The White Man (worst villain name EVER). Please keep using flashback issues to introduce new arcs. It's one of the most creative ideas I've ever seen.

Kudos to the chimps who write down your adventures- they're doing a wonderful job.

Keep up the good work, Poolio,
Sarah M. from CO

P.S. I wanna slap the Spanish chick from #13 who freaked out when you took off your mask. It's a little creepy at first, true, but she was squirming all over you before she saw your skin. She's a shallow bitch, and you can do WAY better.

More like shallow ditch amirite, people?!
Haha!
...
AHHHHUH HUH <SOB> OH GOD WHY DIDN'T I JUST LEAVE THE CAMACHOS ALONE??? <SOB>

But seriously, almost nobody saw Carm as being important. Shout out to the Deadpoolbugle.com forums where two Deadnerds speculated about it.

DP

Dear Deadpool,

I don't really care about you. I just want to know what it is like to work with Captain America and Iron Man.

With Love,
Tara Kurtzhals

P.S. I like playing hard to get. ;)

Tara, if you don't care about me now you know what it's like to be Captain America and Iron Man.

DP

P.S. I like playing hard, too.

Dear Deadpool,

There's a horrible heat wave in Germany right now, so I'm sitting in a pool of sweat with a splitting headache and covered in mosquito bites... but reading your comics always lifts my spirits, so thanks for being wonderfully entertaining and a great distraction from the heat (even if it does normally involve you losing an organ or two)!

I know I'm a little late, but the cover for issue 5 was such a tease, you hardly spent any time in that uber-cool space suit! You should get Michael to teleport you back into orbit or kidnap Stark and force him to build you a space ship. Think about it. ;)

As for your implication in Issue 8 that Germans don't say many nice things, I feel obliged to tell you that we say nice things all the time, you inconsiderate, stereotyping nincompoop.

Kind regards,
Anna

Anna, you sound sexy. And forgive me for stereotyping the German people. I didn't mean to make you upset. I can't even imagine what an upset German would sound like.

Wade

Hey Deadpool!

At work my friend and I think you are the best! We have a co-worker that thinks Spawn is the best, which he is cool but you take the cake. You are even replacing my first comic love, Batman. Just wanted to say thanks for being you and can't wait for the next issues.

RP in MT

RP, thank you for the sext.

DP

Dear D-Pooly

Been a fan for a while now, haven't had reason to write in until today, though. Couple quick questions for you...

A) So do you actually sound more like the version of you in your new video game, or the version we saw on the Ultimate Spider-Man cartoon? Personally, I think the video game voice did a better job of capturing your Je Ne Sais Quoi than the cartoon; every time you spoke in the cartoon, I just kept imagining Ron Stoppable wearing your mask. (I guess that's not that implausible a thing these days, though.)

2) So how often did Luke Cage have to threaten to unleash his daughter's nanny on you off-panel during issues 13 and 14?

IIIa) Speaking of whom, if you and Squirrel Girl woke up naked next to each other, with no memories of the night before, how loud would the screams of terror be?

IIIb) And who would scream louder?

IIIc) And how fast will I have to run to flee the horde of raging fanboys that are sure to be hunting for my head when this is printed?

Inquiringly,
Richard D. Fox

Dear "Dick Fox,"

Nice try, Squirrel Girl.

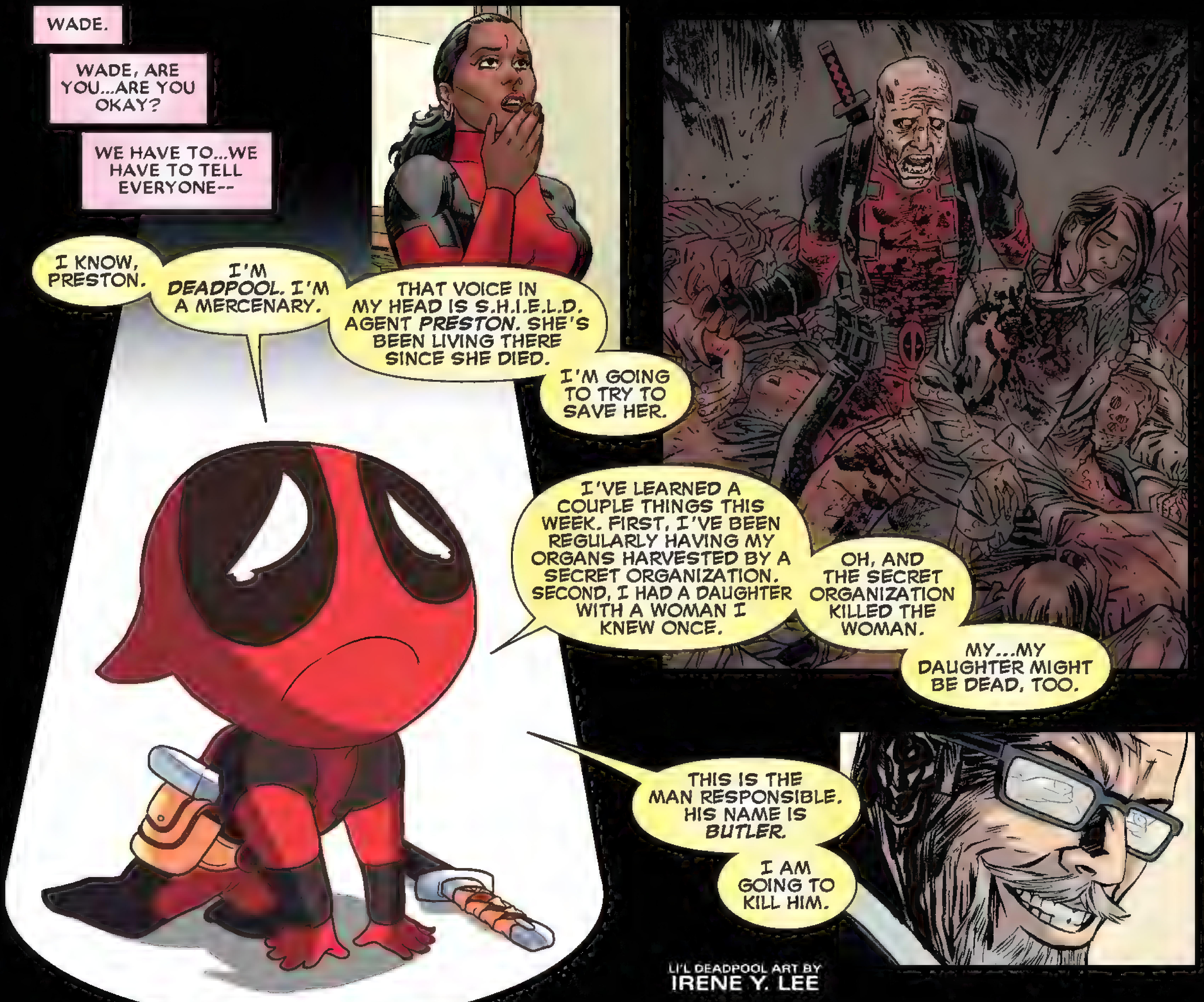
Foxpool

NEXT ISSUE:
THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE UGLY CONCLUDED!

POSEHN • DUGGAN
MARVEL
SHALVEY • BELLAIRE
DEADPOOL
The good, the bad and the ugly PART 5 of 5
AR
019

Possibly the world's most skilled mercenary, definitely the world's most annoying, Wade Wilson was chosen for a top-secret government program that gave him a healing factor allowing him to heal from any wound. Now, Wade makes his way as a gun for hire, shooting his prey's faces off while talking his friends' ears off. Call him the Merc with the Mouth...call him the Regeneratin' Degenerate...call him...

DEADPOOL


WADE.
WADE, ARE YOU...ARE YOU OKAY?
WE HAVE TO...WE HAVE TO TELL EVERYONE--
I KNOW, PRESTON.
I'M *DEADPOOL*. I'M A MERCENARY.
THAT VOICE IN MY HEAD IS S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT *PRESTON*. SHE'S BEEN LIVING THERE SINCE SHE DIED.
I'M GOING TO TRY TO SAVE HER.
I'VE LEARNED A COUPLE THINGS THIS WEEK. FIRST, I'VE BEEN REGULARLY HAVING MY ORGANS HARVESTED BY A SECRET ORGANIZATION. SECOND, I HAD A DAUGHTER WITH A WOMAN I KNEW ONCE.
OH, AND THE SECRET ORGANIZATION KILLED THE WOMAN.
MY...MY DAUGHTER MIGHT BE DEAD, TOO.
THIS IS THE MAN RESPONSIBLE. HIS NAME IS *BUTLER*.
I AM GOING TO KILL HIM.

LI'L DEADPOOL ART BY
IRENE Y. LEE

THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE UGLY: PART FIVE

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THEN.
I WANT TO DIE.
NO MORE.
EXCUSE ME, SIR. *YOU'RE NOT AUTHORIZED* TO LEAVE.
STOP HIM!
SIT DOWN, PIZZA FACE.
NO, PLEASE. I'M...THIS ISN'T WORKING...IT'S NOT WHAT I WANTED...
I VOLUNTEERED. WHY CAN'T I JUST LEAVE?
I *CHANGED* MY MIND.
IT'S *TOO LATE* FOR YOU TO CHANGE YOUR MIND.
BESIDES, *WE'RE* DOING THAT FOR YOU NOW.

NOW.
HE'S OBVIOUSLY GOT OUR FULL GENETIC MAKEUP IN PETRIE DISHES DOWN THERE.
WE GOTTA GET *INSIDE.*
AGREED.
I'LL STAY TOPSIDE. BUT, LOGAN--WE WON'T HAVE LONG.
SNIKT
HA.
YEAH, CAP. GOOD JOB. YOU *WATCH OUR BACKS* WHILE WE GO INTO THIS *HOLE* AND DO WHAT NEEDS TO BE DONE.
HE DOESN'T DESERVE THAT.
WHO CARES?
WIRE THE PLACE TO BLOW, AND, LOGAN--KEEP HIM ON A *SHORT LEASH.*
I'LL TRY.
CAP'S NOT GOING TOPSIDE TO GET SOME *SUN.* HE'S PUTTING HIMSELF BETWEEN US AND THE *ENTIRE* NORTH KOREAN ARMY, SO DON'T BE SUCH A *$#&%.*
AND IF HE'S *UP THERE*...THEN HE NEVER HAS TO *LIE* ABOUT WHAT WE HAVE TO DO *DOWN HERE.*
NOW GET ON YOUR FEET AND GET TO WORK.
LET'S FIND SOME *EXPLOSIVES* AND START WIRING THIS HELLHOLE TO *BLOW.*
AS THE Page TURNS AR

THEY'RE GONE.
IT'S JUST *ME* AND *YOU* NOW, BUTLER. I KNOW YOU CAN *HEAR ME.*
SMART.
NOW OFFER HIM SOMETHING.
YOU CAN STAY DOWN THERE AND HOPE THE NORTH KOREANS GET HERE IN TIME TO SAVE YOU FROM US...
...OR YOU CAN *OPEN THE DOOR,* AND MAYBE WE CAN MAKE A DEAL.
HOW HAPPY DO YOU THINK THE *PEOPLE'S ARMY* WILL BE TO SEE YOU ALIVE?
BY NOW THE *MUTATE ARMY* YOU MADE FOR THEM WILL BE EATING A NICE CHINESE DINNER.
IN CHINA.
WHRR
CLICK
THOOM
WHIRR
CLICK
THOOM

GRRRRRRAAAARGH!
"WE DON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT NOW, MY DEAR..."
HELP IS UNDOUBTEDLY ON THE WAY, AND IT APPEARS HISTORY IS ABOUT TO REPEAT ITSELF.
WONDERFUL.
THAT'S *CLOSE ENOUGH,* DEADPOOL.
I MODIFIED THOSE LASERS TO DELIVER A *VIRUS LOAD* THAT WOULD GIVE EVEN YOUR IMMUNE SYSTEM A WORKOUT.
EXPLOSIVES ON ALL SIDES.
BUT THAT'S NOT ALL...?
MY GEAR FEELS *HEAVY.* YOU INSTALLED ELECTRO-MAGNETS IN THE FLOOR. *IMPRESSIVE.*
YOU'VE NEVER BEEN INSIDE A *PANIC ROOM* UNTIL YOU'VE PANICKED AT A *WEAPON PLUS STATION.*
IS THAT WHERE WE ARE?
NO, THERE IS NO MORE WEAPON PLUS, BUT THE FRUITS OF ITS LABOR STILL EXIST IN THE *PRIVATE SECTOR.*
THE DOOR BETWEEN US CAN ONLY BE OPENED FROM *IN THERE.*
CORRECT.

I DUNNO HOW YOU BEAT ME DOWN HERE BUT--*GET OUT OF MY WAY, DEADPOOL!*
STOP.
IT'S *BOOBY TRAPPED.*
DAMMIT. THERE'S *MAGNETS--*
I KNOW. *I HAVE THIS HANDLED.*
FINE, BUT YOU HAVE UNTIL I CAN *BLOW THIS PLACE UP* TO GET IN THERE AND *KILL HIM.*
THERE'S *NO WAY* INTO THAT PANIC ROOM. HE AND I ARE *JUST TALKING...*
NOW... *GET BACK TO WORK.*
IS IT TRUE? WAS CARM'S KID MINE?
YES, SHE GAVE BIRTH TO YOUR *DAUGHTER.*
WHY DRAG THEM INTO THIS? WHY *HURT* THEM?
YOU HURT THEM BY *FAILING TO COMPLY.*
WHAT DO YOU *REMEMBER* AFTER YOU WERE KICKED OUT OF THE *WEAPON PLUS PROGRAM?*

"I REMEMBER I WAS *COLD.*
"THEN I WAS *WARM.*
"THEN I WAS *HOT.*
AMBULANCE
361
DEC 82
"THEN...IT GETS A LITTLE *CONFUSING.*
"SOME COPS *DIED BADLY.* I DON'T REMEMBER WHY, BUT THEY HAD IT COMING."

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
AAAAEEEIIII!
THWACK
THUD
THUD
THUD
"YOU'RE REMEMBERING KILLING SOME OF THE LOCAL COPS ON DR. KILLEBREW'S PAYROLL."
"HOW DO YOU MANAGE TO SWEEP A BUNCH OF *DEAD COPS* UNDER THE RUG?"
NO! PLEASE!
"IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO, BUT IF I RECALL CORRECTLY, WE SIMPLY PUT HAMMERS IN THE HANDS OF ONE OF YOUR LAST VICTIMS AND NAMED HIM THE KILLER.
THWAM
KLUDD
"WORKPLACES ARE SO VIOLENT THESE DAYS THAT NOBODY ASKS *QUESTIONS."*
"IF YOU KNOW SO MUCH ABOUT ME, WHY ASK ME WHAT I REMEMBER?"
"SIMPLE: I WANTED TO KNOW IF YOU *REMEMBERED OUR DEAL."*

"THERE WAS A TIME WHEN YOU COOPERATED WITH MY WORK AND WERE REWARDED FOR IT.
"BUT NOTHING LASTS FOREVER. YOU BEGAN MISSING APPOINTMENTS, AND FINALLY QUIT MY PROGRAM.
"I NARROWLY ESCAPED, BUT I COULDN'T LET YOU JUST WALK AWAY.
"SO I TOOK OUT AN *INSURANCE POLICY*...
"IF YOU HAD REMAINED *COOPERATIVE*, I WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO RESORT TO *EXTREME MEASURES*.
"THE *AGGRESSOR* SETS THE TONE FOR THE BATTLE, WADE.
"YOU HAVE ONLY YOURSELF TO BLAME FOR EVERYTHING THAT HAS HAPPENED TO YOU WHILE YOU'VE BEEN IN MY CARE."
"I FOUND CARMELITA'S BODY IN A PIT. WAS OUR DAUGHTER OUT THERE TOO?"
"I'VE BEEN DOWN HERE TENDING TO MY SISTER. I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S HAPPENED TOPSIDE. DID YOUR REUNION NOT GO AS YOU PLANNED?"

SO I WENT FROM A LAB RAT IN WEAPON PLUS, TO A PET FOR DR. KILLEBREW AT HIS HOSPICE, AND THEN RIGHT INTO YOUR HANDS.
FATE DELIVERED YOU TO ME.
SO, T-RAY LIED ABOUT ME?
I DON'T KNOW WHO THAT IS. THE OTHER SCIENTISTS WOULD TRY TO TELL ME WHAT YOU WERE UP TO ON THE OUTSIDE, OR THE KINDS OF *SIMULATIONS* THEY DESIGNED FOR YOUR *CAPTIVE PERIODS*. I JUST NEVER CARED.
I FOUND THEM *CONFUSING*, SO I CAN ONLY IMAGINE HOW YOU MANAGED TO PROCESS THEM.
STOP LOOKING TO THE PAST. THERE'S *NOTHING* THERE FOR YOU. LIVE IN THE *NOW.* WORK WITH ME AGAIN, WADE.
I'M THE ONLY ONE THAT'S EVER RECOGNIZED HOW *SPECIAL* YOU REALLY ARE.
YOU CHEAT DEATH.
THINK OF ALL THE *GOOD* WE COULD ACCOMPLISH.
DON'T LOOK AT HER!
LOOK AT ME!
WHY WON'T YOU SAY SOMETHING?
AND WHERE IN THE HELL IS THE DAMN NORTH KOREAN ARMY?!

IT MUST BE A *TRICK.*
IT DOES NOT *LOOK* LIKE A *TRICK.*
ORDERS, SIR?
WE SHOULD WAIT FOR *ARMOR SUPPORT.*
THAT COULD TAKE *A WHILE.*
THAT IS THE *IDEA.*
WHAT IF THAT *GIANT GREEN MONSTER* OR THEIR *ROBOT MAN* IS WITH HIM?
SURELY THEY ARE JUST *PROPAGANDA?*
I HOPE THEY ARE CONQUERING THE ENTIRE COUNTRY.
QUIET! I DON'T FEEL LIKE GETTING *EXECUTED* TODAY.

YOU'RE *INCOMPLETE*, WADE. YOU HAVE NO *BELIEF SYSTEM*. YOU HAVE NO *MORAL COMPASS*.
UNTRUE. BUT I'VE NEVER HAD A *LIFE* BECAUSE OF *YOU*.
I BELIEVE MY RESEARCH GIVES YOUR LIFE *MEANING*.
I BELIEVE YOU HAVE *NO RIGHT*.
I BELIEVE NO ONE SHOULD SPEND THEIR LIFE IN A *TUBE* FOR SOMEONE ELSE'S BENEFIT.
I BELIEVE I WOULD HAVE HELPED YOU HELP YOUR SISTER, IF THAT WERE YOUR *ONLY* GOAL.
BUT YOU NEVER STOPPED *MAKING KILLERS*. I KNOW SO LITTLE ABOUT MYSELF, I KNOW I'VE DONE *BAD THINGS*, BUT I ALSO KNOW DEEP DOWN THAT I'M A *GOOD PERSON*. BECAUSE I *STOPPED* HELPING YOU.
DEATH BEFORE EXPERIMENTATION.
THIS IS GETTING US *NOWHERE*.
YOU KNOW I *DON'T CARE*, SO WHY BOTHER TELLING ME ANY OF THIS?
OH, I WASN'T TALKING TO *YOU*.

BOOP
NO!!!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? HE'LL *KILL* US BOTH!
GOOD.
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I DIED?
OH, GOD!
FATE DELIVERED YOU TO ME.
SCHRACK
AAAAAAAUUUUGH!

FOR A LONG TIME, I THOUGHT I WAS *CANADIAN*...THEN I STARTED HAVING THESE THOUGHTS ABOUT LIVING IN *OHIO*.
THEY BOTH CAN'T BE *REAL*.
THERE...THERE WERE ÷UHN÷ TIMES DURING THE PROJECT THAT I NEEDED YOU ON-SITE FOR *LONGER STRETCHES*.
WE KEPT YOU UNDER WITH *SIMULATIONS*...PLUS, YOU HAD THE DOUBLE WHAMMY OF THE *TABULA RASA* DRUGS. THAT'S WHY YOUR *MEMORY* IS SUCH A *DAMN MESS*.
THAT'S SUCH A *RELIEF*.
FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY I WAS FROM *OHIO*.
I'M FROM OHIO.
HA! HEH.
DEADPOOL, WHAT IF I WERE TO TELL YOU--
NO! NOT ANOTHER WORD.
THIS IS FOR WHAT YOU DID TO *THE GIRLS*.
NO, IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK! I'VE SOLVED DEATH, AND YOUR D--
NO MORE LIES. I CAN'T KEEP LOOKING OVER MY SHOULDER. ALWAYS WONDERING IF YOU'RE JUST OUT OF SIGHT, *PULLING MY STRINGS*.
THAT'S NOT A LIFE.
DEADPOOL, WAIT!
DON'T DO THIS!
GAKKKKKKK!

I HAVE TO DO THIS--SO I CAN LIVE.
KERACK
DAMMIT.
HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS AWAKE?
YOUR EYE MOVEMENTS. AT FIRST I THOUGHT YOU WERE IN REM SLEEP. THEN I NOTICED YOU WERE FOLLOWING HIS VOICE AROUND THE ROOM.
I'M NOT EVEN SURE HE'S MY REAL BROTHER. THE ONLY THING I KNOW IS THAT I HATE HIM.
PTOO
I HEARD MOST OF YOUR CHAT. I'M SORRY FOR YOU. AND FOR ME.
NOW HELP ME BACK TO BED.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! I NEED TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE.
I SPENT MY WHOLE LIFE RUNNING. FIRST FROM MY ILLNESS, AND THEN FROM MY FAMILY. I JUST WANT TO REST NOW. LET ME MAKE THAT DECISION.
YOU DO KNOW-- WHAT'S THE RIGHT WAY TO PUT THIS? IT'S "CLOUDY WITH A CHANCE OF MUSHROOM CLOUDS" OUTSIDE?
COUNTING ON IT. THANKS. YOU KNOW, HE FOUND ME IN A HOSPICE TOO.
I HAVE LOTS OF QUESTIONS FOR HER.
LEAVE HER ALONE, PRESTON.

I NEED A FEW THINGS OUT OF THE CABINET.
YOU WANT ANYTHING...*FOR THE PAIN?*
NO. I WANT TO FEEL SOMETHING BEFORE THE END.
WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR HERE?
FIRST THING I'M DOING WHEN I GET BACK INTO A BODY OF MY OWN IS LAUNCH A *CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION* INTO BUTLER.
SWAB HIS CHEEKS.
TROPHIES, WADE? DON'T LOSE YOUR HUMANITY TO THAT *SONOVABITCH.*
I WIRED THE PLACE WITH ENOUGH EXPLOSIVE THAT YOU'LL SEE THE DETONATION FROM SPACE. GRAB THE WOMAN AND LET'S GO.
NOT TROPHIES--
EVIDENCE.
AND BUTLER'S SISTER IS THE *LAST PRISONER.* SHE KNOWS WHAT'S COMING. IT'S WHAT SHE WANTS.
I COULD TAKE OVER YOUR BODY AND *MAKE* YOU CARRY HER OUT OF HERE.
THANK YOU.
SHE'S NOT EVIDENCE. SHE'S A HUMAN BEING WITH FREE WILL.

I COULDN'T TAKE BUTLER ALIVE. I MEAN, I *COULD* HAVE, BUT--
I'M THE *LAST GUY* YOU HAVE TO EXPLAIN YOURSELF TO.
IS THIS SITUATION *TIED OFF?* I DON'T WANT EVEN A SINGLE INSTANCE OF BLOWBACK.
IT'S *DONE.*
YOU SCOURED THE *ENTIRE* INSTALLATION, RIGHT? THERE'S NO SIGNS OF...*ANYONE ELSE* ALIVE DOWN THERE?
ABSOLUTELY NOT. IF ANYONE ELSE WAS DOWN THERE I WOULD'VE FOUND 'EM. I PROMISE YOU.
FEEL THE GROUND *TREMBLE?* THAT'S *TANKS.* WE HAVE TO MOVE. *NOW.*
KRRBOOM
YOU SHOULD HAVE THE HONOR.
UH, GUYS? HOW ARE WE FIGHTING OUR WAY THROUGH ALL OF THEM?
GOOD QUESTION.
WE'RE NOT.

BEEP
KRAKABOOM
TELL THE FAT TOAD RUNNING THIS COUNTRY THAT NOBODY IS GONNA *#$% WITH US* ANYMORE.
IF WE FIND OUT THAT ANYTHING LIKE THIS HAPPENS AGAIN, WE'LL TURN YOUR COUNTRY'S *RUBBLE TO DUST.* UNDERSTAND?
AND GIVE THOSE PEOPLE *PROPER BURIALS*, OR I'LL COME BACK.
YOU DON'T EVER WANT TO SEE ME AGAIN. IT WILL BE THE LAST THING YOU EVER--
YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN TO *QUIT*, DO YOU?

96 HOURS LATER IN TOKYO, JAPAN
"THOSE POOR GIRLS... THIS AWFUL FEELING GOES AWAY, RIGHT?"
NOPE.
THAT'S NOT FAIR.
NO, IT'S NOT.
I RECENTLY LOST SOMEONE, AND NOT A DAY GOES BY THAT I DON'T FEEL IT IN MY GUT. I'D LIKE TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT SOMETIME.
I'M DEEPLY SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS, MY FRIEND.
I HAVE FAITH THAT YOU'LL FIND A WAY TO CARRY THIS BURDEN. DON'T LET WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU BE AN EXCUSE FOR CYNICISM. YOU'RE A GREAT SOLDIER, AND THE WORLD NEEDS MEN LIKE US.
THANKS, CAP.
I AIN'T GOT THE WORDS, WADE.
LOOK ME UP STATESIDE AND WE CAN GRAB A BEER.
I THINK I WOULD LIKE THAT.
WOW. SUPER HERO GUYS' NIGHTS HAS LOTS OF FEELINGS.
AUGH. TOO MANY.
I'LL BE DAMNED IF I WAS TO CRY A SECOND TIME IN FRONT OF LOGAN AND CAPTAIN FREAKING AMERICA.
TAXI

IS THIS THE FIRST TIME YOU'VE LOVED AND LOST?
I HONESTLY DON'T KNOW, BUT I'M *PISSED* AND *HURT* BECAUSE I *DIDN'T* LOVE CARM AND... HER KID.
I NEVER HAD THE CHANCE.
I'M SORRY, WADE.
SO...WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
YOU NEED TO BE REUNITED WITH *YOUR* FAMILY.
I PROMISE I'LL GET YOU INTO A NEW BODY.
MAYBE ADSIT'S HAD SOME LUCK WITH A *LIFE MODEL DECOY.*
WADE, YOUR DAUGHTER *COULD BE ALIVE.*
IF SHE IS...I WANT *YOU* TO FIND HER. I'LL ONLY BRING HER MORE *PAIN* AND...
...
HEY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO KEEP DOING THAT. YOU'RE NOT BEING WATCHED ANYMORE.
I THOUGHT I FELT SOME EYES ON ME.
BUTLER'S *GONE*. MAYBE YOU'LL FINALLY SLEEP THROUGH THE NIGHT.
"THAT'S A *BEAUTIFUL DREAM*, PRESTON."

MEANWHILE IN NEW YORK...
WHERE IS THIS BROAD? *SHE'S LATE.*
NO, I WAS *EARLY.* JUST MAKING SURE YOU WERE NOT FOLLOWED.
THE MONEY. SHOW IT.
HOW'D YOU GET YOUR HANDS ON THIS KIND OF WEAPONRY?
THUD
BY NOT ASKING LOTS OF QUESTIONS.
THUD
AIN'T YOU GONNA COUNT IT, S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT?
FORMER S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT--AND *YOU* BETTER HAVE COUNTED IT CORRECTLY. IF YOU'RE EVEN A DOLLAR SHORT, *I'LL BE BACK*...AND IT WILL BE *YOU* IN THESE DUFFELS.
DUGGAN
POSEHN
SHALVEY
BELLAIRE
SABINO
WHITE
LOWE
THE GOOD, THE BAD & THE UGLY IS OVER...FOR NOW.

DEAR DEADPOOL

WRITE IN TO US AT OFFICEX@MARVEL.COM.
DON'T FORGET TO MARK "OK TO PRINT"!

Salutations to your face,

Wade! My main man! My bro! Actually you can't possibly be my bro or that would make any fantasies I have about you so very, very wrong. Just finished your latest issue and a thought occurred to me that I had to ask you...Does your skin condition itch? It looks itchy. It actually looks like the worst form of torture imaginable for you would be to put you in a wool sweater and stick you in a hot room for a few hours with 'Call Me Maybe' playing on an endless loop in the background. If you were a cake I'd eat you and you would taste amazing.

I need therapy.
Chelsea from GA....yet again.

Wut? Does anybody onboard speak jive? I guess you're asking what I use to treat my skin--and I usually put on some lotion before bed, or I get the hose again.

Cheers,
DP

Hello Mr. Dead pool!

I turn 16 next year and I had yet to read a comic until I became obsessed with you <3. My friend mentioned something about you and google told me the rest! You're still hot even without the mask! As this is the first comic I ever read, I think I love comics now! Thank you so much for showing me the true way to happiness!

Erica Mae

P.S. Spideypool!

P.P.S. I love sketching you! Comic men are easy! It's the boobious chicks...

Welcome aboard, Erica Mae. I don't know why, and I don't know what it says about me, but I get more underage fanmail than One Direction. I know who they are because I was hired to kill them (by me) and then I went to one of their shows to do the deed but while they were playing I killed myself.

It's funny how life works,
Deadpool

Dear Deadpool,

A year ago I thought you were just a weird guy on t-shirts who likes Mexican food, but now I'm a huge fan! You're my favorite character besides Captain America. Just one question. If you could use any type of weapon for the rest of your long life, what would it be?

Mykaela Chaffin

A shillelagh because it's so fun to say!

O'Deadpool

Dear Deadpeep,

The first comic book I ever picked up was Deadpool Vol. 1: Dead Presidents, and I've been pretty obsessed with you ever since. Today I blew my paycheck completely on all the Deadpool merch and comics that my local comic book store had, just so I could attempt to emulate your badassery. While my younger brother may prefer Captain America, I've got a thing for the merc with a mouth.

Thank you, now go punch your brother in the face.

Love Always,
Samantha Anteau
Michigan, USA

P.S. I'm seventeen, so making a flirty comment, as I have seen you do with many letters written by women, might not be in your best legal interest.

You'll always be legal in my heart.

P.P.S. I want to give you one of those really awkward hugs where Person A really wants to hug Person B, but Person B is really, really not digging it.

Rawkward!

P.P.P.S. Sorry about your life.

Thanks, Samantha.
Pitypool

Dear Deadpool,

I just want to write to tell you how amazing you are. You should already know. I've found you to be such an inspiration for years. I've not had much fun in High School, but when I was there, I could at least look forward to coming home and reading more of your comics. I knew that they might see me as a freak - and maybe I am - but I'm a god damn cooler freak than they'll ever be. I'm only fifteen but luckily out of that situation, and in college, where I don't need to worry about $%&^# kids any more - but I haven't stopped caring about you at all.

Truth is, you might kill people, you might do bad things, but in my mind? You're a hero, and you're an inspiration to me. You've been through enough $#%^ and you don't have an easy way of getting out of it. But you're still trying to be a better person in ways. And don't stop trying. People don't understand you, but you don't let them see you break down. You get way too much abuse from people, seriously. And your writers. Your writers are doing a fantastic run. I think a lot of people are jealous that they don't have such skills.

I'm so sorry for the wall of text. But I feel the need to let it out. Like a fart. I have one more thing to add. You and Spider-Man would have great chemistry. I mean, don't you see it too? He's totally warming up to you. I'm pretty sure he can't stop thinking about you (and reclaiming his body). Anyway, I've written a bit too much.

Crazy for lovin' you,
Johanna Archdale,
Scotland.

Thanks, Johanna. High school is not much fun for most people, but it's important to remember that it doesn't last forever. Unless you're REALLY stupid I guess, in which case you deserve high school.

Gradpool

Dear Deadpool,

I bought my girlfriend a copy of New Mutants #98 one year for her birthday (not a pristine one for $15,000 mind you), and now she loves me, like, infinitely. Thank you for helping to make my relationship work, Wade; I love you brah.

Also, the fact that Brian Posehn is married inspired me to even search for her in the first place, so thanks to you too, my good sir.

Warm, taco-scented regards,
Dave from MS

Cheers, Dave. And kudos to the fella that dressed up like a gal and tricked you into buying my pricey first appearance.

Deadpool

You've been quite vocal lately about your emotional and mental state, and the toll your physical pain has taken on both. Your feelings are still important, regardless of plot quality (which is actually really high right now). I guess what I'm saying is, since I can't be there, hug yourself for me! And remember as you truck on through your story, you've got at least one sentimental cheerleader.

Amelia

Thanks, Amelia. This whole letters column has the feel of a "very special" Oprah episode. Er not that I would know what that's like. Heh BANG BANG! Eat your Ovaltine.

Feelpool

Sup Deadpool,

Issue 15 was really awesome stuff! BUT the opening flashback where Wade is thrown out in the trash of Department K like they were done with him REALLY messes with his continuity. In Deadpool and Death Annual 1998, we see Wade break out of Department K with guns blazing and he escapes with others as well, not being thrown out like trash in the garbage...

I heard this was the story arc to bring the different Deadpool past together, not to over writer serious parts of his origins...

REALLY loving the throwback issues by the way!

Peace 'Pool,
Benjamin

My past is confusing. Just ask Jordan D White. He's very protective of that mess. Doesn't want anyone cleaning it up. Like a teenager that won't clean his room. I went from Dept. K to Killebrew's hospice into Butler's hands. Nothing is different. People just remember it differently.

DP

Dear Deadpool,

Hey man, I don't know If you remember me, but about a year ago you stopped me in the street and made me give you a few bucks to buy an ice cream cone. I was just wondering, are you ever going to pay me back?

Your acquaintance,
Alex.

No, the statue of limitations has run out on that. Also, I bought beer with the ice cream money.

HAHA! Don't cry for me, I'm already dead,
Sudpool

NEXT ISSUE:

DEADPOOL RETURNS IN... WAKANDAN VACATION!

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